From.
Talvipäivänseisaus Prod.
Timo Palonen
Oritie 4 C 24
FIN-01200 VANTAA
FINLAND

Inevitability

I bless the lot that falls to me
and the next world where I go
I'll die to make my soul free
this is a truth, I feel and know

Who tells me when was freedom bought
without a bitter price to pay?
I guess that inevitable Death
lies in a store for nearby way

Against the power of my strong mind
fate has already picked me out.
But I am not sorry as I grew ripe,
so I'm prepared for my last route

Michael Shcherba

# Ummm....Hello

Have you ever thought how incredibly straight-to-hell can everything go? It took fucken two years for me to finish this issue. I have no doubt lost every trust and faith people ever had in me, but hear me out before judging and saying "Fuck 'im, 'es a wanke"" I had issue #7 ready over a year ago, I finished it in quite a reasonable time. I found a woman in USA, who was willing to copy it for me, free of charge, as she worked in a place where copying was easy and plenty. "Ok", I thought and went along, sent her the pages for copying. Time passed, every now and then I wrote to her and asked: "Now?" and she was like "Soon, darling, soon". Maybe I was a naive asshole, but even I get the picture after 6 months of waiting. I had been severely ripped off. "What the fuck do I do now" I asked myself and came to a conclusion. I'd skip issue #7 totally and start to work with #8. I contacted every one featured in issue #7 expaining the situation and asking if they still wanted their stuff featured. Some did, some didn't. The ones that did are here now. So if any of you sees Muuna Takeena #7 around, tell me about it and I go for a kill. So cheers Julie, thank you so fucken much, bitch.

So why did it take so ungodfully long to finish issue #8? Well, personal life came in between and sorting that out consumed time like a time consuming personal life. Nope, you curious person, I am not going into detail, but to give some hints on what went on: I have now moved, so please note the new addresses at the bottom of this page.

Ok, so, hmm, urm urm urm, this is the issue #8. The deal here is as in previous issues.... and the same thing continues in issue #9 that will come out if only people still trust me enough to keep their music, zines and all that stuff coming in. One thing this whole shitty past year or so have taught me: Never trust anybody but yourself.

Go well, peace

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Hello old chap! Can I touch your pole?

As you probably see, there are prices enclosed in some addresses(and then again, there are not. That is not my fault, the shame goes to the producer of the product, who did not provide me that info. Please please please please, send price info too to me when sending in your stuff for review. It saves money from the would-be customers, coz they do no need to write to you and ask the price. It also probably helps to lower the gap between making the decision to buy your stuff and only considering to do so. Also, feel free to send in some back info, they give a nice touch when added in a review). And when there is a price included it goes like this: The first price is to the country where the thing is done, the next to the same continent where it is done (ie to Europe) and the third to overseas.... well you are a bunch of smart people, you know the drill. I did not put prices in Euros in there, because I could not bother to make the conversions, I just took the currencies off that no longer exist. If you write to someone asking for price info, please send also in a couple IRCs to ease their costs when answering to you. The price behind the +-mark is the postal cost the producers want you to pay. Sometimes the cost of the stuff already includes the postal fee. Every reviewee stands behind his/hers own words, I do not take any responsibility of their thoughts. No need to send me hate mail for things I did not say. There should be no type-os in the addresses, but remember, I'm only human with ten fingers, of which there seem to be eight too many. I'm sorry if your contact address is wrongly written but if you can hear me, please let me know and I'll correct the thing in the next issue. When mailing out the last bunch of Muuna Takeena's, a couple of them came back because the reviewed had moved or something. These things happen and I'm sorry if you lost your postal fee but I can't help it. Also, this time there is a Finnish supplement added, in which the zines that are written in Finnish are reviewed. If you want too see what Finnish zine culture looks like, write to them!

I WONDER WHY

## ADD B

Bartles: Big Fat Whitey-tape

God almighty! There must be about 100 tapes this guy has put out! And still, still he manages to entertain me to some point and even manages to give me something to think about.

To me Bartles is more honest in painting his musical pictures about the Yankee way of living than any of these new acts. It just makes me wonder if he really lives the way he sings or is it just an act (Hey, Bartles, pay me a round trip to Livonia Center and I tell the truth about you to the whole world). Same bluesy music style, same raw as hell voice, just like my voice after a night at a club with Salmiakki-koskenkorva and music to shout with.

If you know what is good for you, get in touch with this guy and hey! Why not try to collect his WHOLE back cataloque rather than those Pokemon cards.
(Bartles/PoBox 106/Livonia Center/NY 14488/USA)

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Bartles: Halloween's Day Massacre-tape

After the mentioned shitload of released tapes, it is nigh impossible to say: "Wow! This must be the best Bartles tape ever!!!!"

There is a very clear theme in this tape, yuh, you guessed it, Halloween and all that's connected to it, from vampires via walking dead to pumpkins. The biggest surpise comes with the opening track on side two, "Much Too Dead To Dance". It must be the heaviest Bartles ever, it roams a bit like Kotiteollisuus, really low and deep and threatening. But do not fret, dear Bartlesians, most of the stuff on this one are still the good old bluesy and quirky.
(Bartles/PoBox 106/Livonia Center/NY 14488/USA)

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Bartles: Liar-cd

This feels sort of sacrilegious, Bartles on cd format. No matter that this is a cdr, still Bartles should come to me on tape.

Nothing new here, same shit, different words.

Catchy.
(Bartles/PoBox 106/Livonia Center/NY 14488/USA)

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The Black Heart Procession: Three-cd

This is the third full length by this act and it is named "Three". Hoooo! And TBHP has also released two eps before that and this is still named "Three"! Aaaaah!

This is hypnotic! The world of sound they produce reminds me of Nick Cave although the vocal parts remind me of Cameron Potts from 99. But as I said, this is hypnotic. I put this on and sat through the first listening almost without moving. And I had to listen to this right after that again. Maybe, when listening to this the third time, I will pay attention to the words too.

And what caught me so badly? Sort of lazy, weeping sounding melancholy that oozes out of my speakers. The pace hardly ever picks up, it is always something like a funeral march and when the pace picks up, it still is melancholic and sad as hell.

This is not party music, this should be listened to after way too many straight Jim or Jacks, just before passing out, just when the selfpity starts, just before the world starts to be black and smooth around edges and spins like a wheel of fortune. Just because the world is, after all, black and white, there are no grey areas. There are no colours and all the animals are basicly coloured like zebras.

Love this.
(The Black Heart Procession/PoBox 12-1167/ San Diego/CA 92112-1167/ USA or Touch And Go Records/PoBox 59/ LONDON N22 1AR/UK or Touch And Go Records/ PoBox 25520/CHICAGO/IL 60625/USA)

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Blacklight Braille: Dietles Tavern to Shadowland-cd; in a Dark Garden-cd

Despite the promising start "Dietles Tavern" was a huge disappointment. It would've been great if you could turn up the volume and think it's Friday night in a white trash roadhouse in Bumfuck, Iowa.

So this time Blacklight Braille is in a rock mood which is a good thing but the main problem is production. After a couple of good songs with audience sounds and all begins a 30-minute medley containing nine songs which ruins everything. Songs are actually excerpts glued together with funny noises and effects - so everytime the band starts to rock, a song is

interrupted by stupid sounds and after a while next song begins. That's really annoying. The rest of the songs are either decent rock or stupid sound experiments.

"In a Dark Garden" includes some old songs which are the same versions as on the previous albums so I assume it is a compilation. It's also an excellent choice for the first Blacklight Braille album to get. It includes only band's 70's oriented folk rock songs which doesn't give the whole picture but there's no filler tracks either. Even the sleeve design is awesome.

So if you are into old rock music and Blacklight Braille sounds at all interesting give this disc a try - I bet you won't be badly disappointed.
(Owen Knight/530 Flatt Terrace/Cincinnati/OH 45232/USA, www.mp3.com/braille)

Bastard Noise: Selected Pathways to Undisclosed Planets: Live -cd

Although this promotional copy didn't include any info, Bastard Noise seems to be a power electronics side project of Man is the Bastard. I'm not totally sure of this but at least there is a MITB skull on cd.

Anyway, "Selected Pathways" includes six live recordings which consist of samples, machine sounds, hurn and creaks with lots of feedback which sound quite a lot like Grunt. Traditional total noise played by instruments might be old-fashioned these days but I've found this modern stuff very annoying and dull. For power electronics experts only.

## D

D.D.T.: We Are DDT - Punk Will Never Die! - 1981 - 1991-cd

"Some of the songs on this cd may not not reply to the contemporary hi-fi standars, but what the fuck? JUST PLAY IT LOUD!!!" it states on the cover of this cd. Well, that is the biggest ever under-statement I have heard. Most of the songs on this cd do not qualify even to a demo sound level.

But let us work from there. Recordings seem to cover the whole history of D.D.T, since they span from 1985 to 1990. Punk they are, yes, and what I can tell of the tracks between all the snaps, crackles and pops the record makes, they were a good act. Pumping punk, the kind that makes you pogo when heard live. Not the kind that makes you dance violently. Having fun punk.

But the sound quality sucks more ass than Mariah Carey.
(US$10/A.O.N/Ivailo Tonchev/Stara Zagora 6010/KV "Kazanski" 16-G-115/BULGARIA; ivailo@mailcity.com)

De La Hoya: Has No Credibility-cd

This is what US people jokingly call hard core. This ain't too far from the stuff Blink 182 or Green Day does. A bit rawer maybe, but mainly the same sort of poppy punk stuff. Although this lacks all the memorable choruses.

Hardcore punk, my ass. Only thing that is hardcore in this one is the length of the songs. This ain't even melodic hardcore as the leaflet calls it, try Juggling Jugulars for what melancholic hc should be.

Hard core.... Pha.....
(US$4/Crap Records/PoBox 305/Eastchester NY 10709/ USA; CRAPrcrds@aol.com or Traffic Violation/PoBox 772/East Setauket/NY 11733/USA; wells@trafficviolation.com; www.trafficviolation.com)

Divina Enema: Shine-tape

Behind one of the stupidest band names ever hides a brilliant new acquaintance.

DE has more than their fair share of ambition and skill to fulfil their difficult ambitions. There are at least three different styles of vocals on the tape, from almost BeeGee-like testicleless whine to black-metal crowling and they all come from one throat! Hoo boy, that sounds cool.

Musically they are at one moment as hard and riffing as the best thrash band, the next they are really medieval, just like a castle in Scotland. Apparently they are telling a story here, but the words are nigh impossible to follow, except in places. The lyrics aren't printed on the tape, but they are available from the band's address with US$1. I guess I should buy them, someday, maybe when I have explored their music throughly after 26 listening times and want to find out something more.

This band has a future wide open ahead of them. Do not let the stupid name of the band mislead you, grab this winner!
(Divina Enema/PoBox 234/ Minsk 220075/BELARUS/ RUSSIA; http://artists.mp3s.com/artists/153/divina_enema.html; http://divina-enema.newmail.ru/)

## E

Exhaust: Exhaust-cd

Canadian dub with slight punk influences. Drum and bass driven songs with tape manipulations and an occasional clarinet are sometimes quite hypnotic ("A History of Guerrilla Warfare" and clarinet solo piece "The Black Horns of H2T") but mostly dull.

Exhaust might work pretty well in club environment but I didn't become so interested in their record that I'd listen to this at home.
(Southern Records/Zoe/ Unit 3/Cranford Industrial Estate/Tottenham Lane/ LONDON N8 9DG/UK; www.southern.net; zoek@southern.com or www.cstrecords.com)

The Exotic Sounds Of The Love Hum-cd

This record was absolutely the first soundcollage/ experimental record I have liked. Ever. I was totally enchanted by this, right from the start.

Normally this kind of stuff leaves me totally cold, means nothing to me. All it does is bore me and make me wonder why somebody would bother to do such a recording. But not with this cd. Nope. There are 21 pieces of sound on the cd, from a few second long things to over 20 minute pieces. Sound flows like honey from one piece to another, no notable gaps between tracks. There are rhythmic music pieces, whispered sounds, hums, hisses..... there is so much in here! What a thrilling and capturing piece this is!

"It is illegal to play this record" it says on the back cover. Attitude!
(£6/Frankie Neon/48A City Road/DUNDEE DD2 2BJ/ SCOTLAND)

## F

Fever Of Light:Fever of Light-cd

This is another in a very long line of interesting stuff to come out of British CDR micro-labels... so micro is this one that it doesn't even have a name!... It also seems to have something to do with every-one's favourite Scottish mad hippy dude, Stream Angel. (In fact, I'm pretty certain looking at the contact addresses, that this is a solo effort by Stream.) Although this is interesting, sadly it is far from vital. The idea seems to be to create almost-pop, almost-danceable peices using samples of other songs...
nothing new there, and that's kind of the problem. While this is pretty listenable, it is also pretty forgettable. An experiment, which doesn't fail so much as fail to inspire. Nice stuff though. Sometimes it sounds a lot like Muslimgauze or Soviet:France, which is a plus... what Stream might call "cocktail industrial"? (Hope I ain't being harsh, cos it might well be a grower.)
(48a City Rd/DUNDEE DD2 2BJ/SCOTLAND or 18a Addison St/Arboretum/ NOTTINGHAM NG1 4GY/ UK; www.jimc.co.uk/ vincep/)

Fesette, David: -cdep

Ain't New Jersey just the place Bloodhound Gang dis so dearly? Anyhoo, that is also the place where mr. Fesette lives with his guitar and his dreams of fame. But I have to admit that he sent me one of the most handsome promopacks I have ever seen.

But outer musical things aside. This cdep is his first effort as a solo artist and it makes me wonder in what acts he has played before. He has a good, soft voice but he could try to get more power in to it as well as in his music. Now it seems that he's just whispering to the crowd of ladies through this record (or maybe I'm just rock oriented guy). He is one helluva gifted guitarist, but this melancholic ballad section gets a wee bit boring after the three tracks I heard from this cd.

"Hope you remember me/ Now that you're on your own" (from "Remember Me") is one of the best lines I have heard this year anyhoo.
(David Fesette Music/1677 Prospect Ave/Plainfield/NJ 07060/USA; davidfesette@aol.com)

Fontanelle: Fontanelle-cd

Fontanelle features a couple of former Jessamine members and they mention names like Steve Reich, Can and Miles

Davis as influences. So one can expect minimalistic and slightly jazzy playing on these six lengthy tracks. All songs feature band members jamming and soloing around one or a couple of basic lines which results in either dull repetition or loose and groovy soundscapes.

The entire album is not as good as it could be but it gets better with further listening. An ok album but I recommend you to listen before purchasing.
(Kranky/PoBox 578743/ Chicago/IL 60657/USA)

## G

Gate Of Darkness: When The Sunset Prevails On Heavens-cd

This is one of the bands that have suffered because of the rip off of the issue #7 of Muuna Takeena. Their "The Realm Before The Dark" tape was reviewed in it. But come to think of, as I just read what I had written, it was not a big loss after all, as I liked this cd helluva lot more than I did that tape.

GOD has tightened their act. They have brought in elements that I have never heard in this kind of blackish/ thrashish/deathish metal before. They even have guitar solos just like Stratovarius, although they know when to cut them so those solos don't come way too tedious. A bit like Stone did ages ago.

And one just has to love those progressive turns and twists they sport!

They could use more body and heaviness to their sound. Now this sounds a bit too weak and I bet they would be a really brilliant sounding band, if they would just get more heavy sounds. Maybe this is the way they want to sound, but my opinion is: more hhhhhheavy to the production front.

But I can not help it..... theeheehee..... those lyrics still strike me as funny.
(G.O.D./c/o Cristian Lepri/ Via Grispi 27/26020 PALAZZE PIGNANE (CREMOSA)/ITALY)

Gibson Cleve: Faringdon Dragon country-tape

I love audiobooks and radioplays, lets make that clear right from the start. And this must be the fist DIY audio-book I have ever seen or heard of. Are there more? There have to be as this is such a brilliant format and way to publish short stories to busy people in cars or in subways.

Cleve Gibson writes well and he has gone through a huge amount of trouble to make this thing work. There is a real narrator (Gerry Hughes) and plenthora of sound effects that really sound what they are supposed to sound. Narrator lives really well all the parts he plays. He can be an old man and he can be a young man.

This C90 filled with surreal stories of the mythical Dragon really works!

Brilliant piece of work. Appalauses to Gibson and long live his efforts.

May I have more, please?
(£3.99/Cleve Gibson/5 Highworth Road/ Faringdon/OXON. SN7 7EF/ UK; www.faringdon.org)

Government Of Pansies: Právo Na Smutek-tape

This used to be a band, but now it is only two guys doing what they like the best in the studios. And it happens to be so, that I too like what they have manufactured at the studio!

This was a hard tape for me to review. All I know, I like this one a lot. So much going on on this one, twists, turns, growling, screaming, ranting, riffs, pounding..... this tape does not fit even closely to any one music cathegory and to me that is a really positive thing. Yes, it helps that this heavy music too.

Maybe I would have something more in depth or more constructive to say about this after the 150th listening, but sadly, I do not have time to wait that far.

But believe me, kiddies, this is good.
(Zdenek Kaliban/ Komenskeho 1040/ LITOMYSL 57001/CZECH REPUBLIC or Juza Jozef/ Marasice 32/ OKR. SVITAVY 56951/CZECH REPUBLIC)

Guyana Punch Line: Irritainment (Songs To Disturb The Comfortable, Songs To Comfort The Disturbed)-cd

So nice to know that I'm comfortable, but this record really disturbed me. There aren't too many records that can make my head ache, but this motherfucker did it. The press sheet ain't so far off when it says: "This is the album that's gonna get kids kicked out of their homes this year".

But did I like it? Well, mostly I hated it, it made me angry about wasting time to listen to it, it made me angry in fear that it might have had ruined my cd player, but at the same time, I gotta admire the attitude and sense of humor of this four piece. But I loved the way this brought back my hope for the future of kids. They still can annoy their elder with the music they do, no need to please us old fuckers.

Also, there is certain ambition in them, if they hope this to be the future of hc/punk. But hey, this ain't that far from grind core, so what is so new in this? Ok, maybe it is a bit more "melodic", but still.....21 tracks is a quite hefty load of this.
(Prank/PoBox 410892/San Francisco/CA 94141-0892/ USA; prankrec@mindspring.com)

## H

Hebephrenic: Hide-tape

Nice computer aided synthesizer music varying from naive pop to sound collagues. A-side is a promisingly unusual mixture of pop, ambient and electro which offers some cool songs and diversified atmospheres but unfortunately the experimental b-side is very tedious. Altogether hard to recommend but a-side is definitely worth a listen.
(Tapehiss/PO Box 525/ Glenside/PA 19038/USA; 102465.41@compuserve.com; http// :ourworld.compuserve.com/ homepages/tape_hiss)

Henen Lähettipalvelu: Vesien Valtiaat-cd; Yövuoro-cd

Ok, here we have two cds by Henen Lähettipalvelu. Or to be precise, two demo-cd-rs. As always, technology does not work as well as it should. At least the first one, Vesien Valtiaat seems to be having problems between the tracks. I had to press the "next"button after every track in order to get the next one to start. Oh well, maybe that is the interactive part. But then again, there is a multimedia video on the VV cd! And that is something I really admire, that is really ambitious. And as HLP's music is small and home grown sounding, so is their video too. Shot in one sunny afternoon on some-ones porch. Kinda cool looking thing.

So yes, HLP's music is small and oh my when moving to their second cd, they have even learned how to program their drum machines.

Same crappy sound quality on both. If they visited in a real studio, they could do some interesting things in there.

They have metal and disco combined in their tunes. Does this mean that they are the Godsmack of Finland? Well, no. They are not hard enough, they are too innocent for that. But that also is their strong point. Even on the bandphoto on the cover of Yövuoro, they look like engineers.

But good stuff they do and if their skills to program and write songs develops on the pace that it has developed from their first cd to their second, I ensure you that this is a band you should give a look at.
(35.-/£4 or US$7/US$/ Jebediah Clubhouse/W/ PoBox 248/FIN-15141/ FINLAND; http://henenet.8m.com)

The Hot Buttered Elves: Yuletide Sensations-tape

A tapeful of weird Christmas songs which represent quite a bunch of different musical styles - garage rock, electro, instrumentals, a cappella to name a few and lots of weird stuff. This might sound interesting but actually it is not. There's too much of everything, especially experimental tracks and that gets very boring after a while. "Jack Frost" is a great lo-fi garage rock song but the rest is mostly crap.
(Tapehiss/PO Box 525/ Glenside/PA 19038/USA; 102465.41@compuserve.com; http// :ourworld.compuserve.com/ homepages/tape_hiss)

## I

Jumalten Ruoska: Pyhä Sade-cd

The cover artwork is awful but fortunately this cd sounds much better than it looks. Jumalten Ruoska plays metallic hardcore which is actually pretty good even though not very original. The band sounds a bit like a combination of Valse Triste and early HC Andersen with metal guitars.

Songs are quite uneven music-wise but a few technical lead guitar parts work damn well and I must give extra points for using Jews harp in "Purgatorio". Singing of both vocalists is average shouting and growling but a band which uses a sample of "Masters of the Universe" animated series as an outro can't be totally bad, can it?
(Jyrki Nissinen/Vieremäntie 10/FIN-74200 VIEREMÄ/FINLAND; tunteiden_tulkki@hotmail.com)

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## L

The Last Fall: Flood In Light-cd

The name of the band indicates to the world of goth and there are even two goth chicks from Swan Death pictured on the inlay card, and bingo! The music is goth! Whoohoo! Not too often these sort of things come to my path.

Whispers, chanting with echo, keyboards playing looooong looooooooooong sounds..... whoops, I fucken almost fell asleep on this one. This is just boring.

There has been an effort to add variety with a whole lot of different vocalists, but the music is just so boring and tedious. Try next to get some variation the musical front.
(550BF/E13.63/The Last Fall/Alain Posset/Vieux Cimetiere 99A/B-6150 ANDERLEUS/BELGIUM)

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Lube: Window Shopping-cd

Lube comes from the picturesque little town called Basingstoke near London. You should know that town. It is mentioned in The Hitchhikers Guide To Galaxy and even Hunt Emerson knows where it is. And you who know Basingstoke, there is more than roundabouts. Lube is there too.

First thing that caught my ear when listening to their cd was the brilliantly dark voice of Zanna the vocalist. She has a voice that makes my spine crawl and when a voice like that commands, I obey.

Musically Lube represents some very British pop type solutions in their music. When the track number 3 starts, everybody knows that this band is from UK. So British sounding stuff. Come to think of it, the main difference between pop musics of UK and, say, USA, is that British pop is warmer and has that darker undercurrent in it. The same goes with Lube.

But if I put Lube in a box that says: "Typical Brit Pop", Lube will murder me and to put them in that box is not totally fair to them. But labeling them dark pop is the best I bend. Good they are, I can easily picture myself going to a Lube gig if such a chance comes to me.

And I do not wish to go and talk about the "hidden" track on their cd. One word about it: Exprimental.
(lube2000@hotmail.com; http://members.xoom.com/mrjimbeam/lubehome.htm)

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## M

Morbit: Remorphium-tape

The roots of this band are long. It first started 1991 as your every day thrash band. But since then, there have been several line-up changes and some recordings and Morbit has become this, an "electrodeath" band.

So what is electrodeath? Well.... Ummm.... The easy way to put it would be: it is sort of death metal done electronically, but that ain't the whole truth. There are goth bits too, there are even touches of black metal, pieces of doom and lots of melodies. So what is electrodeath? Fuck if I know?

But do I like this one? Sort of. There are really good bits and pieces here and there. A lot could be saved with a proper sound quality. This tape's sound quality is a bit bad and I bet those bass drums should have massive sound, but now they are just lame. There is such a promise in this band. I hope they will keep on developing their stuff, there is so much potential in this one. Check it out.
(Moon Records/PoBox 104/03062 KIEV/UKRAINE; http://set.ul.ru/morbit.htm; morbit@mail.ru)

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## O

Olgerd: Dagor - Nuin-Giliath-tape

There must be no other style of music that's as hard as instrumental goth heavy. It so hard to keep your audience interested while listening to it. That must be the reason why there aren't many of that kind of bands.

Olgerd is one of them and it masters that area of music fine. On the cover of the tape is a picture of ökkömölös marching in a chilly looking snow storm and the music on the tape fits to the feeling of that picture like a finger in a nose. At the end of the tape, the ökkömölös apparently get in the fight they are heading for on the cover, so that too neatly ties the whole thing up.

I liked this one a lot. I must start to follow more what's happening with the Jozefs T.B. Distro.

By the way.... When dubbing a tape.... Keep your cell phone away from the dubbing device. There was that roaming sound in one part of the tape.
(Juza Jozef/Marasice 32/OKR. SVITAVY 56951/CZECH REPUBLIC)

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Ozone Player: Insane Logic-cd

I was quite excited when I got this record. I had already heard a couple of interesting songs in "Avaruusromua" radio program but I had no idea what a pleasant surprise "Insane Logic" would be.

Ozone Player's melodic electronic music is strongly influenced by industrial, ambient and Oriental music which results to rich and wide soundscapes. Songs occasionally remind me of acts like Jean-Michel Jarre, The Residents, Front Line Assembly, Goblin and even Aavikko but are nevertheless highly original.

"Insane Logic" is a very solid album and after one week's constant listening I still can't name any favorite tracks which doesn't mean they all sound the same. All songs including the experimental ones fit so smoothly to the composition that it's hard to believe "Insane Logic" took seven years to record. Oh well, buy your own copy today.
(www.ozoneplayer.com)

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## R

Ras.Al.Ghul: Subharmonic Density Structures-cd

"All tracks recorded at first take" it says on the cover. Maybe that's the reason this cd by RAG was not as ecstatic an experience as was the previous Spatial Pulseheight that I reviewed in the issue #6 of Muuna Takeena. These tracks are more like electronic jamming and experimental swings. Spatial Pulseheight was more thoroughly thought of.

This ain't too bad either, but these tracks seem to lack the destination and the punchline. They start, make noise for a while and end. Just like an Estonian tv-quizz. You seem to understand what it is all about, even some of the questions and then it ends. No-one seems to win, no-one seems to loose. Competitors all stand in line, blank faced and then lights go down.

But as a background sound to letter writing this is good stuff, though I liked the Spatial much much better.
(Ras.Al.Ghul/R.S. Marcal 75/R/C 1200-419 LISBOA/PORTUGAL or Aquatica/P.O.Box 347/P. 2826-801 CAPARICA/PORTUGAL; www.symbiose-pt.com)

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Rubyana: Red Chicago-cd

Five-song cd with three Thelonius Monk songs, one Wolf/Herron piece and a spiritual song performed by a quartet of flutist, bassist and two drummers.

Rubyana's Monk adaptations are quite interesting because piano is replaced by flute with assistance of bass. Extended version of "Well You Needn't" gets very boring after a couple of minutes when bassist and drummers start soloing. "'Round Midnight" works much better as well as "Epistrophy" although these arrangements are very thin compared to Monk's original versions.

Two other songs are unknown to me but spiritual "Motherless Child" is enjoyable. "I'm a Fool to Want You" with another bass solo is not very special.

"Red Chicago" is a confusing record - it's not very good or very bad but it might be some kind of curiosity for Monk enthusiasts. Main problem for me are bass solos and Rubyana's way to play flute. He (or she?) plays mostly clean but from time to time he spits to his flute and sounds like Vesa-Matti Loiri.

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## S

Sabbat: Sabbatical Demonslaught-7"ep, Oceanic Harmageddon-7"ep, Live Panica-10"ep

Sabbat comes from Japan and does not have the most original name in the history of metal music. I think I have ran across with at least one act

with the similar name. But, Pavel sent me three of their records (ok, two records and one advance tape), so here is a recap from those three.

*Sabbatical Demonslaught: Blackmetal can be cool, but this is the first time I can say that I have heard NAIVE sounging black metal. Innovative riffing, heavy bass, but drums aren't heavy at all. Strange production decision indeed. But in this record Sabbat plays me a track that without a doubt buys them a place in the history of BM. Kamikaze Bomber opens the side B and what an epic it is. A really memorable piece!

*Oceanic Harmageddon: This apparently is a live recording, although the audience is hardly hearable. This record must have the most stupid, ugly and burn it with napalm cover: Take a shitload of photos. Cut people out of them. Clue those people on a piece of paper. Photocopy. Call it a record cover. But the music is again quite good and this time there even is really hhhhheavy drumming. Just like in a good gig. You can feel the drumming. This must be one of the best metal lives I have heard!

*Live Panica: Then again, this is something completely different. Are they really going to publish this as a record? Man.... the sound quality sucks in this so much. Apparently Sabbat had a weeer than wee PA in this gig and the recording device was in a empty tin can. This is shit. And if this is going to be carved on a vax, it is vax shit. (US$4/US$5/View Beyond Records/c/o Pavel Tusl/ PoBox 26/34901 STRIBRO/ THE CZECH REPUBLIC; vbeyond@atlas.cz)

Þ

'ScuseMe!: 1st Demo-cd

Another ambitious band. They too sport a video on their cdr. And they have even taken a somewhat big effort when doing it. Lipsync works! Whoohoo!

Acoustic mellowness offers 'ScuseMe to me. A bit hard rockism too, but mainly really laidback tunes directly from the campfire.

Ari Joki has a surprisingly good and pure voice and the band does not have thumbs on their pawns either. Skilled, but as a friend pointed out: "What is the occasion when this kind of music can be played live". Not a festival, not a stadium.... maybe a grand opening of the local pizza/ kebab joint. But yes, not too bad music this is. Soothing.

But what is the satanic meaning with bands that have tracks sung in English and Finnish in their records. Especially the Finn sung lyrics are quite, eh, embarrasingly naive. But the multilingual thing in records have always amazed me. That is stupid. That is amazing and stupid. ('ScuseMe/Ari Joki/ Luokomiehentie 8 A/FIN-00760 HELSINKI/FINLAND; ari.joki@excite.com)

Þ

Sick Terror: Peste Católica-cd

More metallic approach to hard core we have here, more riffs.

In this kind of music, the lyrical side means more to me than in good old fashion hc, because you can actually tell what the band is preaching about. So in this one, I think something is missing, because of the language barrier. But then again, that is just my problem, my inability to understand them.

Anyhoo, good powerful ranting in vein of Rattus before they went to be solid metal..... think Biohazard, but ten times faster and rawer. That's it! (Rasura Records/PoBox 155/09901 SP/BRAZIL; fabiovalle@uol.com.br)

Þ

## T

Tripod Sardine: Kittens Do Cock Robin-cd

Am I the wrong person to review this record? Am I somewhat biased? I only have taken the photo that is on the cover (and did I get some credit for it in the inlay card. No.) and Jim is one the rare people I consider as my friend and Jim is also a member of the staff of MT and with him I have drunk too much booze. Also, Jim signed this cd for me.

No, I'm not at all biased.

And yes, this cd is crap, big time and Jim knows I'm going to say that when I'm doing this review. Sound collagues, how I hate 'em 9,99 times out of 10. And this isn't the 0,01th time.

There are some good points on this one, there are wee spoken bits, with the smooth Hantsonian voice of Jim. Also, the almost rocking bits on track #2 (Ceramix) were fun.

But 25 tracks of this is.... waaaay too much. (Trade to cd/cdr/ US$6+postage/Jim Barker/ 76 Elmwood Way/ Basingstoke/HANTS RG23 8LQ/UK; www.mp3.com/ tripodsardine; jimthing@globalnet.co.uk)

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## U

Ulster: Aperte O Gatilho-cd

Apparently I will never grow up. This fast as hell, punk as fuck, raw as sushi and short as midget hc punk everytime works for me just as it worked when I was a wee young lad. I have absolutely no clue what this band is ranting about and to be honest, at this age I'm not at all interested about it anymore. Changing things is for younger crowd, I like my tv and beer and occasional hc gig and every now and then a hc record spinning in my cd player. Thank god these things come in cd form now, I can now even skip the tedious task of turning record.

Good and powerful record this is. Not a dull moment on it. It starts with 100 mph and continues that way all the way through. Love it, got to love it.

But boy, do I hate those "hidden track" things! The last track on this record clocks 8:38 and there is about 6 minutes of silence after what some wanker blabbers something. What the fuck was the point of that? (Rasura Records/PoBox 155/09901 SP/BRAZIL; fabiovalle@uol.com.br; www.ulsterror.cjb.net)

Þ

Undecisive God: Prodical-tape

The sound is a lot better than that though. Machinery rumbles in the distance, while closer machinery clatters and some high-pitched electronic squealing sets your teeth ever-so-slightly on edge. Not exactly power-electronics, but rather a more mellow cousin, maybe what Stream Angel once called 'Industrial Easy Listening'. Very good stuff actually. Sadly there's only 10 minutes or so of what seems to be a single track spread over one of those pointless D10 cassettes. I'd like to hear more, and you can't say fairer than that. (Shame File Tapes 2000/15 Neil Street/West Footscray 3012/AUSTRALIA; clintongreen.tripod.com; morrigan@labyrinth.net.au)

Þ

Urban Blight: -tape

Urban Blight is an anarcho-syndicalist-solo-punk and he has lots in his mind and he is letting the world to know it. He uses electronic punkish music to make things even clearer. Too bad that the language he uses is the one used in The Netherlands, so the message ain't delivered in a way I would understand.

But just from the musical point of view! Good rocking and shouting. (Urban Blight/Schoener-straat 18/3534 RM UTRECHT/THE NETHERLANDS; http://move.to/urban.blight; blight@streetpunks.com)

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## W

V/A: Hey Punk Rockers!-cd

If you for some reason want to do a compilation, this is the best way to do it. There are 29 tracks on cd, so it is a pretty full lenght one, but there is only 6 acts, so every act gets to play something around 3 to 5 tracks. It is like listening to a bunch of 7"eps in a row, which is absolutely my favourite way to get to know new bands. In this cd every band is from Brazil, but I can't say if this is the cream of the crop, crème de la crème of Brazilian punk, because I have not heard any of the bands before. One thing combines every act: they all sound more mainstream punk than underground punk.... Or pop punk or what ever. Or does this this mean that punk has finally turned to be mainstream? I really do not care. I just like music.

*Wacky Kids: I have never heard this melancholic pop punk in my life! Pace is fast, but the overall feeling is so sad and blue.

*Hülk: I have always had and I will always have a soft place in my heart for punk bands with female singers. Especially if the female vocalist sounds angry and shouts and screams. Sadly, this ain't one of those. Cool fast punk this still is, but un-angriness takes

a bit away from the angrometer.

*Enzime: Three chords is really all you need for a party. Enzime is here to prove that right. Heard this thousands times before, but it still works.

*Funny Feeling: And here we have an angry sounding female holding the microphone. Whoohoo! Works like a charm, kicks ass like a mule and still only with three chords. You just.... ahmmm.... speechless. I just continue pogoing.

*Long Way: Oh.... If I like this stuff so much, why did this act make me bored. I really can not put my finger on the reason.... They have nice tempo alterations, but this is about all that is good on this one. They just made me, as they state in their last track, bored.

*Randal Grave: Ska has always been damn closely bonded with punk and this is the only act on this cd that brings out again that sunny bond. Trumpets and all. Brilliant ending to this really good and well done compilation.

(Barulho HC Co/Rua Desembargor Motta 3456 Ap. 02/80430-200 CURITIBA/PR-BRAZIL; http://barulho.iscool.net; barulho@yahoo.com)

Ψ

V/A: Take It To The Bridge- The Millenium Edition (Get Into It Man!)-cd

"A compilation of 17 Welsh bands"..... Christ! And I tend to hate compilations more and more everyday, they never seem to offer me anything good and have only one cut from every band.... Who does that serve? Why not less bands and more cuts from every band? And there is not even a contact address to the people who have put this thing out. Damnation! By the way, this the 3rd compilation under the Take It To The Bridge- banner. Oh well.... Here is what I experienced....

*Peal: I'm not that surprised to hear this Brit-pop guitar sound in this cd. And I have grown really bored with this sound. Move on and invent something new finally, will ya. This did not make me happy.

*The Scooters: Hey! Kurt Cobain lives and he sings now in The Scooters! Wow! Sad sounding song, but that damned guitar sound again!

*Rocket Goldstar: This band definelety departs from the previous ones, if for nothing else, their vocalist has a unique sound in his voice. This is actually really good. Sounds a bit insane and roaming. Would like to hear more of this. But nooooooo, it is only one cut....

*Moho Bish Opi: Geeky sounding pop, boys trying to be smart and break away the chains of old fashioned pop music. So they did this. Are you happy now?

*Mdusky: Bluesy and raw, distorted vocals.... This could be good, should hear more.... At least Metal Hammer and Kerrang seem to have liked this. No wonder.

*Cusky: This does not sound like the typical Brit Pop piece of shit, but it still sounds so eerily British that it made my heart miss that country. Sort of new waveish feel in this one.

*Honey Ryder: This one creeps on you! Starts softly, grows, but when the hit should come, it is more like a wee girl punching you. But still, I liked it.

*Project Pidgeon: Oh, this sounds so fast compared to the previous ones that is incredible! And after all, it ain't all that fast, but still, refreshing, nice horn sounds, nice sawing riffs, a bit punkish vocals. What there is not to like? Is this the next Chumbawamba?

*Blither: If nothing else, this act has turned the knobs to produce wacky sounds. Radiohead jumped to my mind, even the vocalist has the same clang in his voice.

*Lear: Morrisey has done this, right?

*Lester Bangs: Bluesy and sort of country music like thing this is. Not at all anything I would like to hear.

*Majestic: Oh my, techno and rave culture have entered to this compilation! I thought it would be refreshing, but as usually, it is only annoying and head splitting.

*Ffordd Allan: Oh, how soothing after that Majestic. Ballad. Ohhh.... So sweet.... Yawn....

*Beyond The Bars: What is so beyond in this one? Does that mean that they do not get to play anywhere at all? Not even in crummy bars? I would not book this folksy act, no matter how beautiful their female vocalist sounds.

*Steve Day: And this is the only thing this Steve has ever been good at..... wow..... I would kill myself.

*Steve Andrews: This Steve wrestles in his own league. He at least has some irony in his lyrics, although his tunes aren't always original. But he has original voice and damn, in this track he jams like a jelly.

*Christopher Rees: Uhoh..... one more and that was that. It was a mixed compilation and I do not like these things any more than I did when I started this journey.... Oh, this one? String orchestration was nice. Now close those curtains already!

Ψ

Venus Flytrap: Metamorphosis-tape

This is a collection of tracks between 1989 and 1999 taken from five studio albums. I had heard Venus Flytrap on some compilation tape before and I had liked it. So I was anticipated to hear this tape and fortunately it didn't let me down.

Venus Flytrap is a kind of mixture of originality and familiar elements - it doesn't sound like any other band but at the same time I feel like I've heard something like this before. There are hints of bands like Joy Division, Bauhaus or Alien Sex Fiend in VFT's dark rock and the singer's voice is something between Nick Cave and Pere Ubu's David Thomas. That's a rough description, to get a proper one you should hear this tape.

I don't know about those albums but if there are more songs like "Rocket USA", "Europa" and "Pulp Sister" I should get them. And the lead guitar riff in "Moscow Menagerie" is outstanding, it rocks your socks off.

I would've rather had this collection as cd with proper liner notes than as a crummy tape. At least this review copy sounds muddy and it's mastered on much too low volume.

(Venus Flytrap/PoBox 210/ NORTHAMPTON NN2 6 AU/UK; http://website.lineone.net/~venus-fly-trap; venus-fly-trap@lineone.net)

Ψ

Venusian Death Cell: Mystery, Demo 2000-tape

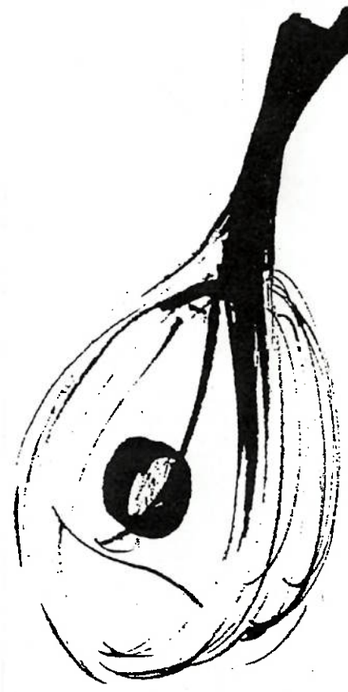
Maybe doing this will keep David out of street, avoid him kicking old ladies and tagging the walls, otherwise there is no reason for this tape to exist. Maybe this is what living in a catholic country does to you. Maybe this is the reaction of living in the same country that breeded U2.

If you like dentists, amputations, hemohrroid or even mosquitos, you will love this tape. I just hate all of those and more so, I hate this tape with its bad sounds, annoying one snare drum beatings, 12 year old motherfucker vomiting on microphone while his undergrown hands are trying to feel their way around guitar.

This was the last I ever heard from this band, right?

(David Vora/20 White Chruch Hill/Ballboden/ DUBLIN 16/IRELAND)

Ψ



by Cynthia Weisington

- MARCEL HERMS -

ensimmäistä kertaa divariin. Divarin nimeä enää muista, mutta se oli pieni pimeä paikka jossain päin Jyväskylää. Yrittäessäni myöhemmin löytää tämän divarin, en siinä enää onnistunut. Lieneeköhän joku tällainen "divari toisesta dimensiosta"-juttu. Ostokset, joita tuona onnellisena päivänä suoritin, muistan suhteellisen tarkkaan. Yksi kirjoista oli Ray Bradburyn Marsin Aikakirjat, jonka luin seuraavan viiden vuoden aikana ainakin 15 kertaa. Toinen oli Aikamme Tieteislukemisto-lehden elokuun 1958 numero, josta maksoin ruhtinaalliset 8 markkaa. Ja jonka -idiotti!- myin myöhemmin suurella voitolla (kaduttaa....).

Aikamme Tieteislukemistot maksavat yleensä noin 125 mk:sta ylöspäin. Muistan hankkineeni samalla kolmannenkin kirja, mutta en minä tiedä enää mikä se oli.

Suositeltavia muistelmia ihmisiltä jotka muistavat enemmän kuin minä:

*Klaus Kinski: Tarvitsen Rakkautta (Karisto)

Röpellysmuistelmien ykkönen malliin: Minulla on iso muna ja näitä naisia nussin ja aika monet ihmiset ovat ihan perseestä.

*Carole Markin (toim.): Bad Dates (Citadel 1990)

Kokoelma julkkisten muistamista treffeistä jotka ovat menneet perseelleen. Alice Cooper kertoo kuinka hän meni katsomaan Manaajaa Linda Blairin ja Lenny Brucen tyttären, Kittyn kanssa.... Linda ja Kitty kikattelivat ja muu teatteriyleisö on vähän kummissaan....

*Burt Ward: Boy Wonder – My Life In Tights (Logical Figments 1995)

Tästä kirjasta selviää minkä takia Robin seisoi kädet lanteillaan, ja mitä kaikkea Batman ja Robin osaavatkaan tehdä naisten kanssa. "Eight is enough" ja "A raving nymph meats the Boy Wonder and the Boy Wonder meets his Waterloo!" lukujen niminä sanovat jo kaiken.

Huippuhauskaa!

*George Takei: To The Stars (Pocket Books 1994)

Kaikki Star Trekin tähdet alkuperäisen tv-sarjan päätähdet, DeForrest Kelleytä (R.I.P.) lukuunottamatta, ovat kirjoittaneet muistelmansa. George Takei muistelee heistä mielenkiintoisimmin. Kannessa Takei tietystikin herra Suluna muistelee niitä tähtiä, mutta kirjan herkkupalat tarjoaa Takein muistelmat omasta perheestään.

*Jayne County: Man Enough To Be A Woman (Serpent's Tail 1995)

Jayne County syntyi Wayne Countynä, on käyttänyt molempia nimiä, on kaunis, haluaa olla nainen ja teki niin perkeleen hyviä punkki-levyjä! Warhollin supertähtiä, New York Punkkia. Tämä oli "nainen" joka antoi trupaan Dictatorsien "Handsome Dick" Manitoballe.

*Christopher Lee: Tall, Dark And Gruesome (Victor Gollanz 1997)

Ja tässä taas miehinen mies, joka muistaa tarkkaan sukujuurensa, golfpelinsä, ja on maailman paras oikea Dracula.

*Ray Davies: X-Rays (Penguin 1995)

Kinks yhtyeen nokkamiehen Ray Davisin fiktiiviset muistelmat....

Kuinka pahaksi se kaikki saattoikaan mennä...

Ja vastapainoksi voi lukea Dave Daviesin Kink-kirjan (Boxtree 1996). Kun ollaan rokkibändissä saadaan paljon pillua ja huumeita ja jossain vaiheessa ruvetaan näkemään ufoja.

*Thomas Edvard Shaw: Black Monk Time (Carson Street Publishing 1993)

Monks teki yhden lp:n 60-luvun Saksassa. Jota kovinkaan moni ei ostanut. Monks oli Amerikkalaisista sotilaista koostuva bändi. Nimensä mukaisesti he pukeutuivat mustiin munkinviittoihin ja ajoivat päänsä munkin tyyliin, ja soittivat meluista punkkia! "My hate is everlasting, baby!"

Hykerryttävän hauska kirja! Miten niin et ole bändistä kuullutkaan?!

Stephen Fry: Moab Is My Washboat (Arrow 1998)

Sen kannessa sanotaan: "One of the most poignant, funny, intelligent, frank and horribly addictive books you're likely to read all year" ja näin on! Stephen Fry osaa kirjoittaa, eikä sitä osaa sen kummemmin selitellä.

Harpo Marx: Harpo Puhuu! (Pequod)

Tämän kirjan luettuaan Marx-veljesten elokuvia katsoo uudella tavalla.

Maailman paras kirja!

Minä pidän noista kaikista yllä luetelluista kirjoista, eli mitä muuta tarvitset??

Turha lista:

Star Trek Deep Space 9:n sexyimmät hahmot:

1. Quark
2. Worf
3. Tohtori Bashir
4. Morn
5. Odo

vaakakupit kallistuvat Stählen kunniaksi.

Allan Sieberin, joka on minulle uusi tuttavuus, Kanttu-vei-pojassa olisi aineksia seuraavaksi Steveniksi, South Parkiksi tai Sukka-Ediksi, eli tämä voisi olla trendikäs hittituote (ellei ole jo!). Ainoa ongelma on, että tämä on oikeasti aika hauska ja sairas. Jonkin näköistä kuoleman-tautia sairastava ilkeä pikku-poika kohtaa idolinsa Tim Book-2:n, joka lopulta heittää itse lusikan nurkkaan. Mielellään näkisin ja kokisin tällaista lisää.

Sitten on vuorossa Sakari Luhtalan "Nimetön sarjakuva", jossa herkän pienimuotoisesti kuvataan ihmisen osaa teollisuuden koneistossa. Tässä on todellista työläisideologiaa ilman turhaa uhoamista ja puberteettista protestipaskaa. Nostan hattua. Tyly loppu vielä kruunaa hienon jutun! Kaiken lisäksi tarina on tosi monen kohdalla. Tyylillisesti Luhtalan on jossain Styrmanin (joka on nero) ja Munozin välimaastossa. Kaunista jälkeä.

Seuraavan tekijän nimeä en pysty edes kirjoittamaan, mutta mainittakoon, että jutun nimi on "Varas" ja se on tällainen pikkunäppärä yhden idean lakonisen humoreski pätkä. Ei mitenkään kovin erikoinen. Ja voi pahus hän on tehnyt myös seuraavan palan joka poikkeaa tyylillisesti täydellisesti edeltäjästään. Siinä missä se oli hieman naivistista ja haparoivaa jälkeä, on tämä kylmän selkeää, jopa kliinistä (sillä tavalla kuin ruumishuone on kliininen). Pääosassa eläinhahmot, mikä yllättävästi toimii yhä vieraannuttavana tekijänä, allegoriana ihmisen sisäisestä... pälä pälä...joka tapauksessa aika tehokas kuvasarja kuitenkin. Niin ja se tekijän nimi on vähän niinkuin Saeteroy.

Oma suosikkini tässä lehdessä saattaa olla Fabio Zimbresin "Raivo", jossa siinäkin pelataan elukoilla (tällä kertaa paniikkihäiriöinen koira). Tarina on aika yksinkertainen "man they pushed too far", mutta toimii kuitenkin kuin häkä, osittain helvetin onnistuneen rytmityksen ja aiheeseen kuin nyrkki silmään istuvan väkivaltaisen piirrostyylin vuoksi. Tämähän suorastaan uhkuu tuhoavaa skitsofreenistä voimaa.

James Kochalka vuorossa taas. Ei mitään sanottavaa. Jänis pudottaa kiven venyneen kullinsa päälle. Hah hah! Paskaa.

"Raivon" kohdalla mainitsin mahdolliseksi suosikikseni, tässä tulee se toinen ehdokas: Sami Myllyniemi on ehdottomasti parhaita ja mielenkiintoisimpia sarjakuvantekijöitä tässä ideaköyhässä maailmassa, eikä hän petä nytkään. Ihastuttavaa sadunhohtoista kerrontaa yhdistettynä silmiä hivelevän kauniiseen piirrosjälkeen. Kaiken yllä ripaus ainaa hyödyllistä sairaalloisuutta ja paketti on valmis. Taas se todistettiin, että lopultakin Saatana on pelkkä kusettaja, minäkin junnuna myin sieluni hälle, enkä vieläkään muistuta Eastwoodia Likaisen Harryn aikoina. Ehkä se päivä on koittava. Jokatapauksessa Myllyniemi on selkeä tekijämies.

Tällaisen loiston jälkeen on aika vaikeaa ladata kovempaa kamaa, eikä sellaista luvassa olekaan, mutta kovin kauas ei Jyrki Heikkinen (jonka kohdalla voidaan myöskin sanoa, että miltei koko tuotanto on silkkaa lumaluutta) jää jälkeen. Strippimuotoinen "Eläimiä ja ihmisiä" on erittäin hauska ja tyylikäs sarja. Tässäkin tekijä on onnistunut luomaan ihan omansalaisen maailman, joka lisää jutun viehättävyyttä.

Jäljellä on vielä Maaike Hartjesin yksisivuinen päiväkirjatilitys ensimmäisestä potkaystävästä, josta en keksi mitään sanottavaa, näitä nyt on nähty ennenkin, sekä vielä kerran annos Kochalkaa. Loppuun on säästetty paras pala häneltä, mutta ei mitään nerouttta tämäkään. Ja siinä se. Kannet kiinni ja yhteenvedon pariin.

Edellä tuli jo maristua tyyliistä ulkoasusta, joten keskityn vain sisältöön, joka siis oli kiitettävän vaihtelevaa olematta kuitenkaan liiallisen rönsyilevää. Paljon oli keskinkertaista, hieman täyttä kuonaakin, mutta onneksi myös muutamia napakymppejä. Kyllä tämä pienlehtimaailmassa on yhä keula-asemissa, muuta en voi enkä uskalla sanoa.

Kannattaa kyllä tilata kirjahyllyä komistamaan jos sarjakuvista noin ylipäänsä on kiinnostunut.

(Björklund & Berkman/
Mäkelänkatu 3 B 17/00550
HELSINKI)

-ih-

## Elämäni 15 ensimmäistä vuotta 1965-1980
## -Hannele Kivilahti-

Otsikko on harhaanjohtava, kuka hemmetti kykenee muistamaan elämästään kaiken, en minä ainakaan. Siitähän voimme nyt olla vain tyytyväisiä.... Kaiken tämän alkukohta on se, että olen lukenut elämäni aikana lukemattoman määrän omaelämänkertoja ja elämänkertoja. Jessus, että ihmisillä on ollut jännä ja kulturelli ja vaikuttava elämänkaari. Paitsi minulla. Kaikki tämä on kuitenkin totta. Melkein.

Elämäni alkuvuosista en muista mitään. Synnyin. Kuulemma. Mitään välikäden tietoja en kyllä aio kertoa. 1969 vuoden talvella muutin äidin ja isän avustuksella syntymäkunnastani Sodankylästä etelämmäksi Keski-Suomeen. Muistan nähneeni revontulet ynnä Rovaniemen valot. Vai oliko kaikki harhaa joka tunkeutui onnettoman pieneen mieleeni myöhempinä vuosina? Suolahdessa muutimme kerrostaloon aivan koulun viereen.

Merkittävin tapahtuma elämässäni tässä vaiheessa (1972-vuoteen asti) olivat naapuritalon tulipalo (jännää!) ynnä keltainen polkupyörä, millä melkein ajoin autonkin alle. 1973-vuonna menin kouluun ja sitä ennen muutimme koululta noin kilometrin päähän. Yksi merkittävin piirre ala-asteella oli se, että ennen kotiin lähtöä en koskaan muistanut käydä pissalla, joten kotimatka oli aika usein yhtä tuskaa. Lieneekö asiaan vaikuttanut koulun vessa jossa ei ollut mitään intimiteettisuojaa. Siellä isommat tytöt vertailivat karvoitustaan. Ennen kuin menin kouluun tapahtui elämässäni yksi järisyttävä piirre, jonka hyvin pieni psykologinsolu aivoissani on olettanut olevan SE asia, jonka vuoksi en halua edelleenkään käyttää hametta. Ja se oli se, kun mekko päällä leikin veljen ja naapurin poikien kanssa, ja naapurin Jari kikatti ja sanoi minulle: "sulta näkyy pikkuhousut!". Tämän lauseen johdosta vihasin Jaria vuosikausia.

Kouluvuosista alkaa tämän tarinan kulttuurelliosuus ja myös hienovaraiset kirja-arvostelut (löydätte ne kyllä, ja Muuna Takeenaa arvostelulehden maineesta johtuen haluan painottaa, että tämän jutun yksi tarkoitus on arvostella.... asioita).

Koululuokan kanssa tietysti tutustuimme kirjastoon, josta lainaisin lähes kirjoja, ja palautin ne saman tien koulupäivän päätyttyä. Yksi elämäni järisyttävimpiä kokemuksia on, kun kirjastontäti sanoi minulle: "Jos et jatkossa palauttaisi lainakirjoja SAMAN päivän aikana....".

Ensimmäisestä lainaamastani kirjasta muista sen, että siinä oli sininen kansi. Ja että se oli todella hyvä. Lapsena luin aivan kaikkea mitä sain käsiini, mutta sanon aivan suoraan ja liioittelematta, että Tolkienin Lohikäärmevuori oli vallan helvetin hyvä, ja aiheutti jonkun syvän öööööööö tunteen. Paskaakin tietysti luin, Tiina-kirjoja, Anna-kirjoja, Neiti-Etsivä-kirjoja. Tietysti myös Viisikot. Enid Blytonia nyt toki sietääkin haukkua, mutta Viisikkokirjoissa lapsen mieleeni vaikutti eniten se, että niissä oli salaperäisiä, pelottavia taloja, joiden seinät olivat MURATIN peittämät. Herramunjee, MURATTI! Tosi hienoa!

Ajattelin lapsena toki muitakin asioita kuin kirjoja. Luokkatoverini Timo Puttonen oli yksi tällainen muu asia. Timo oli tummasilmäinen ja tummatukkainen söpö pikkupoika jota sain jopa koskettaa kun kättelimme kerran.... muistaakseni sen johdosta, kun valitsimme saman taidekurssin tai jotain. Timosta tuli isona lentokapteeni (ja jos hän lukee Muuna Takeenaa lupaan juosta nakuna Amurinkadun päästä päähän).

Olin lapsena todella ujo (kaveriti ne kolmekoi) ja kirjat tarjosivat täydellistä viihdykettä pieneen mieleeni. Poikakirjat olivat mielestäni paremmin kuin tyttökirjat, ja jossain vaiheessa rupesin raahaamaan kirjastosta kotiin kaikki mahdolliset scifi-kirjat, mitä tunnistin scifiksi. Clarket tuli luettua useampaankin kertaan. Hurjaa. Ja jossain vaiheessa iski Kafka-hulluus.... Yritin samaistua Kafkaan ja nähdä hänestä päiväunia. Kafka oli kuin pop-tähti.... Rehellisenä ihmisenä en kyennyt varastamaan kirjastosta John Lennonin Hispanialaista Jakovainaa-kirjaa vaikka mieli tekikin. Monta vuosia kärsin omantunnontuskia taskuun laitetusta lakupötköstäkin...

Jerry Cottoneita luin jopa koulussa, ja yritin nähdä Jerrystä päiväunia....

Jossain vaiheessa, olisinkohan ollut 15-vuotias, pääsin

## CYMRU

**Brechdan Tywod #5**

Ffansin diddorol ac chyfeillgar ydy Brechdan Tywod. Roedd y copi hwn yn anfon o'r Ffrindir, ond mae'r ffansin yn dod o Gaerdydd yng Nghymru! Cyfweliadau gyda Gruff Rhys, BomBoomBomb, Crac a Zabrinski a stwff ar Trawsfynydd Lo-fi Liberation Front, Tystion a Llwybr Llaethog, ac adolygiadau recordiau, gigs a ffansins. Digon o stwff arall.

**(£1.50+SAE/Brechdan Tywod/8 Stryd Tywysog Leopold/CAERDYDD CF24 0HT;**
**brechdan_tywod@excite.com)**

-ff-

## SUOMI

**Vacuum #10**

Nyt on sitten tästäkin tullut ulkoasultaan ammattimaisen kliininen. Lienee oma henkilökohtainen ongelmani, että kaipaan köyhännäköisiä xerox-lärpäkkeitä (etteköhän ole tämän kaiken jo kertaalleen kuulleetkin), mutta silti ihmetyttää miksi kaikki lehdet nykyään muistuttavat enemmän tai vähemmän toisiaan! Tärkeitän näitä yleisiä tuntomerkkejä: Aku Ankka-koko, albumimuoto (eikö niitteljä enää valmisteta?) ja trendikkään porvarillinen yleisilme. Luulisi olla kaupallisestikin kannattavampaa poiketa valtavirrasta.

Kaiken tämän marinan jälkeen on syytä muistaa, että sisältö se on kuitenkin se mikä ratkaisee, jätenkä asiaan...

Lehden avaa Herkko Eskelisen yksisivuinen "Salaatti ja raejuusto", joka on hänelle ominaista absurdismia, mutta paremmasta päästä tällä kertaa. Eskelisellä tuntuu olevan kova into piirtää, joka kostautuu ideoiden tyhjyytenä, mutta tämä on ongelmana useimmilla sarjakuvapiirtäjillä, joten eipä häntä ole mitenkään erityisesti naulattava ristille..

Tästä ilmiöstä antaa hyvän esimerkin heti seuraavana tuleva James Kochalkan "Vettä", jonka ansiot ovat lähinnä selkeässä, mutta yllätyksettömässä piirrosjäljessä, ja joka juonellisesti on pehmosarjan nihilismiä, kiinnittämättä ainuttakaan naurua.

Aki Månssonin "Elä nyt", tarjoaa lopussa näppärän ja pelastavan sanaleikin, muuten juttu voisi olla jostain ylioppilaslehdestä tai vastaavasta. Jokainen saa itse määritellä onko se positiivinen vai negatiivinen asia.

Inari Kyläsen ja Janne Ketolan "Paluu" on hieman naiivia runollisuutta, jota koitetaan piristää "rankalla" vihjauksella eläimiinsekaantumisesta. Pettymys on suuri kun mitään ei tapahdukaan.

Ensimmäisen positiivisen värähtelyn aiheuttaa Marko Kalliokosken "Thumbnail Roadmovie", jossa piirrosjälki tukee hyvin luontevasti etenevää ja tunnelmallista tarinaa, joka oikeasti onnistuu herättämään mielenkiinnon. Mikä sis on nykyään erittäin harvinaista. Erittäin.

Caroline Sury on taiteillut viisi seuraava sivua, jotka muistuttavat erehdyttävästi oksennusta. Ikävä kyllä tekstaus on niin selkeää, etten voi, äärimmäisen työmoraalin omaavana henkilönä, suoranaisesti ohittaa tuotosta. Päiväkirjanomaista kuvausta (joka vilisee (nähtävästi) tekijän kavereita ja muita viitteitä sarjakuvanharrastamiseen ja taidemaailmaan) matkanteosta. Eipä jaksa kiinnostaa.

Samaa linjaa edustaa Eugene Kerozen ja "Vaara kaupungilla", jonka alaotsikko "Tosidorka paskatarina" kertoo kaiken. Itseironia ei kuitenkaan ole mikään puolustus. Viisi vuotta sitten, tämä olisi naurattanut, mutta nyt lääkitys on ohi.

Tämän suorastaan vammaisen menon jälkeen Sami Vähä-ahon "Lick me me" on suoranainen taivaanlahja. Tästä yhteydestä erillään kyseessä olisi vain ihan kiva kauniisti piirretty pikku juttu, mutta tosiaan kaikkien koettelemusten jälkeen suorastaan elävöittävä kauniisti piirretty pikku juttu. Vähä-aholla on erittäin vahva dynamiikan taju, tämä voisi olla sarja jostain animaatiosta leikattuja avainkuvia. Hieno!

Tämä on käännekohta. Pilaan jännityksen ilmoittamalla, että myös muut jäljellä olevat sarjat ovat huomattavasti alkupuoliskoa laadukkaampaa, tai ainakin kiinnostavampaa, tavaraa.

Pitemmittä puheitta seuraavan kimppuun. Mark Ståhle on jo ns. vanha tekijä ja monissa liemissä keitetty. Yleisesti ottaen hän käsittääkseni nauttii aika suurtakin arvostusta, mutta itse en ole aikaisemmin jaksanut, sinänsä kyllä sujuvasti piirretyille, hippi yms. -sekoiluille lämmetä. Ja totta puhuen ei tämän kertaisten "Maisemienkaan" ideapuoli ole kovin kummoinen, tai ei ainakaan minulle avautunut mitenkään mieltärajäyttävällä tavalla, mutta tunnelma on vahva ja piirros, johon on löytynyt tarvittavaa rosoisuutta kaunista. Eli jälkilöylyissä


Admissible Decay Newsletter #9, #10

Some time ago there used to be a newsletter written in Finnish called Sallittu Rappio and now there is only this one. I still kinda miss the Finn but what can you do, at least there is still this one.

I really admire J-Ps dedication and energy to put this newsletter out ever so often, to collect all the bits and pieces for news-section and even to cram in a few interviews also. The interviews aren't indepth ones (in #9 Steve Rapping Trash and in # 10 Krabathor (yay!!!)), but they give you a pretty good idea where the band comes from, what is happening now and where it is going.

Dedicated to more metallic stuff, this is a must with it's honesty and "text only" attitude. And it is muy cheap too, so get cracking!

(Note the new address!!! AD/c/o J-P Mulkku/ Csongrád/Fő u. 20-24/1/1/ H-6640 HUNGARY;

jpmulkku@cc.joensuu.fi)

## ZINES

Anxiety Culture #3

They have a dandy website at www.anxietyculture.com you should check while tampering with your computers. Their printed manifests are even better. The deal here is anti-work, but not the usual scenario. AC really gets into the core of work slavery in all its present forms. No, it is not DULL, never fear, because everything is written and conceived in such a "head-trip" way a bit in the vein of Subgenii. I won't overreact by naming this to be THE work publication you need to read. Everything else you can skip. The articles are throughout superbly subliminal and to the point: "Rather than putting off life's pleasures until after you've solved all your problems (ie after you're dead)," you postpone all the worrying until after you've finished having a good time." AC is cohesive and useful in the jungle of consensus reality. It is the survival kit for the conscious.

"Media information is mostly non-useful, vaguely entertaining distraction. Of the non-trivial, non-amusement content, nearly all concerns things you're powerless to influence. Why clutter your brain with things you can do nothing about? How can it be irresponsible or unsafe to ignore it, if it's of no personal use to you?" AC staff have also a campaign to replace super-market/store loyalty cards with their own Zombie-Plus(tm) multi-purpose card. When asked if you have a loyalty card, say "Do you take ZombiePlus?" When they say no, you say "Would you like an application form?" You can request ZombiePlus cards from the address below or via e-mail. My sincere praises to this lot.

(£2/Anxiety Culture/PoBox 1332/CHESTER CH4 7WF/ UK;
www.anxietyculture.com; brian@anxietyculture.com)

3

Bad Poetry Digest #7, #8

And really, really, really bad this was. Copied only on one side of the paper this was waste too.

B

Azmacourt #6

Well here it is. A 40 page perzine comic by a guy. The artwork is very simplistic, but effective. The story is about the creator's shuffling between jobs, cities, girls, and all the while trying to get this zine done. So, how does Azmacourt fare? Surprisingly it turns out to be a very good comic. The art and story blend perfectly managing to hold the reader's attention without any slowing down. I really liked this comic and would look forward to more from Marc, but in this issue he states that this will be his last. So, if you want to get a copy I suggest you write Marc soon!

($1/Azmacourt/PoBox 893372/OKC/OK73189/ USA;
Azmacourt@yahoo.com)

Ø

The Assassin And The Whiner #11, #12, #13

This is simply the best perzine/comic/zine I have ever seen. Where do we need soap operas, because we have it all right here. And the best thing is, it is all painfully real!

($5$1/The Assassin And The Whiner/PoBox 48105 1/ Los Angeles/CA 90048/ USA;
asswhine@hotmail.com)

Þ

Bits and bobs, some poems, some definitely unreadable handwriting.... Fuck, this must be art.
(Daniel A. Russel/2010 Oak Motte Ln./Austin/TX 78744/USA)
-tp-

BananaQ #2
Hey, another ethnic based perzine! This one is a 52 page, digest size with color cover, Southeast Asian take on one woman's life. Again, only chicks write these things. Inside this zine you'll find an article on how to travel almost for free, another article relating the author's realization of the class status in her homeland, some rants about police harassment of minorities, Southeast Asian food, and the obligatory book, music, and movie reviews. I didn't like this zine as much as Plotz, but for a perzine it does a good job keeping the reader interested. It's always nice to see the world through someone else's eyes and this zine allows you to do just that. If you're willing to open up to what lies outside your world then peel the pages off BananaQ!
(US$2/BananaQ/11510 Iowa Avewnue #1/Los Angeles/CA 90025/USA; www.bananaqmagazine.com; thethe24@hotmail.com)

Brainfood #6
Brainfood #6, thank god, continues the surreal adventures of Bob, Cybe and Mary.... did I say surreal.... wow... I ment: soap-opera-like....
Still drawn in that clumsy but oh so cute way and still the writing kicks ass like an ass kicking ass kicker.
Clever observations from the current society and the way of life, nice bloodbath and massacre.... I loved this, so should you!
(US$2+2xstamps/Free Lunch Media/PoBox 7246/Minneapolis/MN 55407/USA; miketoft@usfamilyn.net)

The Brobdingnagian Times Broadsheet #18
A new adventure on the Brobdingnagian shores. One big sheet of paper, way too much to unfold in order to read, a few short stories and some poems from around the world. Not to miss a new whole vision on the Bill Clinton & The Cigar Story.
(50p/The Brobdingnagian Times 96 Albert Road/Cork/ Ireland).

Broken Pencil #15
Broken Pencil is a full size, 96 page, magazine devoted to zine culture. It's cram packed with features about the zine/DIY scene in Canada, scores of zine, ezine, book, music, film, and visual art reviews. And there is a great one page "How to" article on making a demo CD. Although Broken Pencil is very much geared to the Canadian zine scene, it also has many, many non-Canadian zines listed as well. And it's not just about zines and music either, there's plenty of info about indie film and video too!
If you're involved or want to be involved in the Canadian zine scene, then this mag is a must. If you're not, this is still a good source of info!
(Broken Pencil/PoBox203/Stn P/Toronto/ON M5S 2S7/CANADA; editor@brokenpencil.com; www.brokenpencil.com)

Brooklyn #30
This issue is about grafitti and Brooklyn grafitti only. Walls, doors, vans, trucks - everything covered with quite original grafitti art. Plus the 16th edition of the "Brooklyn Lexicon and Pronunciation Guide" and the Subway Games (what's cool and not cool) around Brooklyn. Fun to see and read in a 24 pages ride around Brooklyn.
(US$10 for 4 issues/Fred Argoff/1800 Ocean Pkway #B-12/Brooklyn/NY 11223-3037/USA)

Brooklyn! #31
With an ethnic/ national Brooklyn communities map, a sort of a guide on how to identify the local architecture and of course lotsa pictures taken all over the town, this issue gives you a nice tour through Brooklyn. Don't miss the 17th edition of the "Brooklyn Lexicon and Pronunciation Guide".
(US$10 for 4 issues/Fred Argoff/1800 Ocean Pkway #B-12/Brooklyn/NY 11223-3037/USA)

Brooklyn! #32, #33
Brooklyn is a 24 page, digest size zine about abandoned buildings in Brooklyn. Fred takes us on a trip through the back streets of Brooklyn and shows us theses standing behemoths that have been forgotten. This zine is packed with pictures and with Fred's incredible knowledge. If you live in Brooklyn, or if you're familiar with the area you'd enjoy this zine. If you're like me and have never been to Brooklyn you'll feel as if you have after reading this! I really liked this zine. Fred is a man devoted to his city and for those willing to listen (or read as the case may be) Fred has a lot to say. Contact Fred and get your own little piece of Brooklyn!
(US$10 for 4 issues/Fred Argoff/1800 Ocean Pkway #B-12/Brooklyn/NY 11223-3037/USA)

C

The Chainring Ate My Pants #5
The ChainRing Ate My Pants is a pro bikes zine. A black & white mini-zine which reviews books like "Asphalt Nation" or "Sustainability and Cities: Overcoming Automobile Dependence" for the main reason of letting you know more about the "anti-auto movement". This is sort of an A4 sheet of paper funnily folded to its final pocket-size. You can have it for free and you can also buy "anti-auto" stickers to Cramp.
(Cramp Zine/Rob Kelley/PoBox 1971/Aptos/CA 95001-1971; robs@pacbell.net)

Chaos Never Died #1, #2
Here we have an 8 page, pocket size poetry zine. I read over both issues #1 and #2. The only real differences between the two is #2 contains an interview with a local Chicago band. Both issues are filled with David's poems. Most of the poems read as if they are based on the writer's own experiences and questions as he comes to terms with his life. David's writing has an aura of frustration, the type of frustration most of us have known as we make the transformation into adult-hood. Again more angst, only this time it is in the form of poems. If you want to catch a glimpse into the mind of a young man then send David $.25, hell send him a whole buck!
(David Hedges/6019 N. Navarre/Chicago/IL 60631/USA; Mrhedges666@yahoo.com)

Chicklet #1
If you could just see this zine, you'd know immediately where it's coming from. The cover is shocking pink with a leopard skin print. The pages are a more subdued pink, and covered in cut-n-paste girlish chaos. Chicklet is a pop culture, girl-centred, fun fest, and I like it. Joslyn is the editor, and at 22 is quite a bit older than her zine suggests. The contents include thrift store finds, (which includes 7" vinyl by Cindy Lauper and ceramic cat figurines) books, (including The Virgin Suicides and Retro Revamp) music, (The Donnas, Jimmy Eat World and The Get-Up Kids) TV Shows, (Rosanne, I Love Lucy, Wonder Years) recipes, things to make and do, the colour pink, handbags, make-up blah blah blah. All delivered with humour, a spirit of genuine enthusiasm and lots of verve. My fave bit is the Cool Chicks and It Boys parts, where Joslyn details her best celeb girls and boys. Nice to know that other share my fascination with Christina Ricci and Janeane Garofolo!
(Chicklet Zine/9359 Oakburne Rd./Santee/CA 92071/USA)

Crimewave U.S.A #11
Every now and then comes a zine in my hands that makes me go "HELLO! This is the reason why I hopped on a zine train in the first place". Crimewave U.S.A is one of those zines.
It is witty, charming and entertaining. It has attitude, a good layout, clear photos, well written articles about interesting things. As it says on the muy uglee cover of issue #11: "Like a zine, only better...."
So, what is between the covers that got me all this excited? Here are only a few things mentioned: "Race For The Gore" (two guys touring around LA and spotting places where somebody famous had died), "I Share An Auto Mechanic With Lou Reed's Ex-Wife" (that title says it all) and "In Search Of O.J." (an unauthorized tour of O.J.'s house). And there is 50+ pages in this issue!
This must be the magazine I woke up for today.
(US$10 for 4 issues/Crimewave U.S.A/PoBox 980301/Ypsilanti/MICHIGAN 48198/USA; crmwvusa@aol.com)

## D

Dddd #45, #46

The UK's final papery cut'n'pastey zine? Not sure about that, but it is true that this kind of thing IS getting rare now that a lot people "find" computers and unanimously "step into the train of techno revolution". Dddd is typed with an old manual unprocessed, which like they say brings out honesty, when the text cannot be altered to infinite. Dddd is extremely refreshing in its "rants, whinges and moans". Basically it is pro melody and anti-noize: "Abandon everything that's dreary and atonal and joyless and retro and copyist. Make it real. Don't give us all that fake-poor shit bout born in a cardboard box and never-had-a-hot-meal-till-I-was-19 bollocks. No one cares. No one believes you." It is amazing how much it is said in just one issue of a zine (24 x A4) and even more so when you realize it is a monthly one!!! All the bits are interesting, even the reviews. I can't help including yet another citation: "There is no objective 'right'/'wrong'/'good'/'bad' taste in music. It's all either passion, or it's fashion - and passion is real and true and NEVER something to be ashamed of.... whereas "fashion" is an artificial blokey construct that has little/no relationship to anyone's true feelings... and if it looks hilariously naff/embarrassing/false today, it'll look a million times worse in a few decades' time.... ("shit granddad, did you really like Stereolab and Godspeed Yr Black Emperor, and did you really believe all the things The Wire told you?")". What certain band is looked at doesn't really make any difference in Dddd, but issues 45 & 46 there are interviews on Tim Bowness of No-Man, Graham Slampt & Timo (the band I mean) and brilliant escapades on the charity shop arena. Now, get your gear together and send all your British sterling to Simon, coz Dddd is in the top chart of three in all British (or is it worldwide?) zine press. Highly recommended & worth a while even if you are not into ANY music at all.
(Trade/£1/Simon/Marleys/Minstead/Lyndonhurst/HANTS SO43 7FY/UK)

Dddd/New Luddims

Dddd is a 36 page, full size fanzine about Totton! What, you ask is "Totton?" Well before reading this I had no idea myself. Now that I have read Dddd, I know that Totton is a community that makes up the western part of Southampton, England. So, this zine is all about Totton. Plenty of pictures of the place and plenty of words to tell the reader that Totton is a borderless, middle class, predominately white, mass of buildings and streets that no one outside of Totton goes to. There's no public place to send emails from, not many, if any, computer literate folks, and most of the people are short. Basically it's paradise on earth, or at least on the English isle according to the writer. The zine publisher goes on and on about how great a place this is and why he loves it so. I'm glad the guy is at peace with his environment. I've been to England, but I somehow missed out on Totton. After reading Dddd I have to say that I would make a trip to Totton if I ever found myself in England again.
(Trade/£1/Simon/Marleys/Minstead/Lyndonhurst/HANTS SO43 7FY/UK)

The Disgruntled Avenger Vol. 4

Okay folks, the world needs saving from itself and The Disgruntled Avenger, or Bob as his friends and family call him, is just the guy to do it! This is a great comic! Shannon has taken the classic super hero story and turned it into a fun, bizarre, and completely enjoyable read! Volume #4 of The Disgruntled Avenger is a collection of issues 13-23 packed into 130 full size pages of good reading (with color covers to boot!). Here we have the story of Bob. Just your average guy working at Burger World, putting up with mom and dad, and realizing that the world is going down the tubes without much notice. So what's a guy to do? Well, if that guy is Bob, the answer is get a paper bag, punch a couple of eye holes in it, and become The Disgruntled avenger! Shannon takes the reader on Bob's odd odyssey as he tries to: find his place as a super hero battling giant chickens and aliens; convince his mom and dad that being a superhero is better than working at a factory; and somehow save Glatic Fish, 'cause that's the only thing that keeps Ed's Café going! (okay, you don't know who Ed is or what Glatic Fish is, so I won't even mention the sea faring, anti-nuke bunnies). I'm just scratching the tip of iceberg here folks. The Disgruntled Avenger really is a great comic that deserves a very large audience. If you can't find it in wallet to fork over $18.00 for the volume of collected issues, than at least email Shannon and see if you can order some individual issues. You won't regret it!
(US$18.00/Shannon Gretzon/Expastic Comics/518 ½ E. Division St./Shawano/WI 54166/USA; spamhippy@yahoo.com)

Dissection zine #2

Good to see some good old fashioned punk anger in this days youth! Grrrr! Even the cover with crucified Jesus hanging upside down made me feel warm and fuzzy inside, but why, o why it must the usage of it be defended?. Why not say "Fuck you" if someone is offended by that image?

So what else is there? Some ranting , scene report, stuff about pirates (which was in fact the most interesting bit in here..... really the typical punk zine stuff. And that is just the problem. I got this feeling that I have seen this way too many times already.

But I'm so happy to see the anger is still there.
(US$1/Dissection Zine/PoBox 166/Morris/IL 60450/USA. From the same address,a sk for a cool distrolist full of zines, shirts, patches and tapes.)

Dixie Phoenix #19

DP has moved into the wicked world of DTP (that's 'desktop publishing' for you non-technoids out there) but it doesn't look particularly different.

This is a literary zine with a varied list of contents, including poetry, short stories, reviews and even menus, but sadly, no graphics whatsoever. There's a Southern flavour (it does hail from Arlington, Virginia after all) but don't worry, this is no rebel-yelling KKK rag. In fact, almost completely the opposite. Gerald R Wheeler's excellent story 'I Saw the Face of Crazy Horse' is an indictment of the White American history of genocide against the Native American, but without being too preachy. There's also a rather inconclusive piece about a Civil War website, and a review of a novel on the Civil War. Sadly some of the reviews are very poorly written, often coming across as a bit simplistic. One of the worst is the review of Mark Snow's music from The X-Files. This starts with "The universe has captivated humankind ever since our existence.", and contains the classic line, "With the technological capabilities of Apollo, humankind realized that there literally was, a whole other universe out there." which must count among the dumbest sentances committed to paper. The worst review is of Peyote Circus, a Southern Rock band. Michael Munson tries to convince us that this band, who I'm sure are fine as far as they go, are somehow more innovative and imaginative than the bands of the local Dischord label. Mike doesn't like Dischord, and that's fine, but to say that a band who remind him of Led Zeppelin, Lynyrd Skynyrd and John Cougar Mellencamp are somehow groundbreaking is just absurd. Frankly, Mike loses my vote by asserting that Dischord and associated labels are populated by "horrible musicians" with no sort of "musical sophistication", while praising a band whose album cover shows an El Camino truck and Old Glory flags... ! whatever... still, this isn't a bad zine overall...
(US$2/US$3/US$4/Dixie Phoenix/3888 N. 30th Street/Arlington/VA 22207/USA; yamayak@concentric.net; www.dixiephoenix.com)

Dixie Phoenix #20; #21

Another two issues of this interesting American zine which has been "Marching to the Beat of a Different Drummer since 1992". #20 features a nice short story about going back to the ancestral home and meeting many old relatives for the first time. What makes it interesting is the way Ruth Latta mixes in elements of the old sentimental TV show, 'The Waltons'. Good stuff. This issue also includes one of Bjorn Munson's essays on life in Indonesia, this time concentrating on their attitude to domestic pets; some poetry; a regular column on the American Civil War which in this issue explores the story of 'The Hunley', a Confederate submarine which is the basis for a

TV movie of the same name; an interesting list of Things about Denmark; recipes; music and book reviews.

Issue #21 has a short story about being helped out by one of society's rejects; family memories of eating watermelon; food in Indonesia (including fried blood, dog, and the strange joys of McDonald's in Java); Civil War prison camps; more things about Denmark; and a very insightful review of John Milton's 'Paradise Lost'. Bjorn usually tells us how much Dr Pepper was consumed during the making of each issue. A worthy statistic. This is a pretty cool zine if you like the more relaxed stuff.

(US$2/US$3/US$4/Dixie Phoenix/3888 N. 30th Street/Arlington/VA 22207/USA; yamayak@concentric.net; www.dixiephoenix.com)

E

East Village Inky #9

Inky is a 40 page, pocket size perzine. Let me say up front that this zine is absolutely fabulous! This issue is all about the author's experiences as a second time mom. Everything from being pregnant, to the birth, to her first born's and husband's new relationship with the new baby. I admit when I first opened this zine I thought it would be a chick zine that I couldn't get into, but I was totally wrong. Inky is well written and visually appealing. Using hand lettered text, photos, and cartoons to tell her story, Ayun gives readers a completely enjoyable zine! Do yourself a favor and order Inky, it's well worth the two bucks!!

(US$2/East Village Inky/Ayun Halliday/122 Dean St./Brooklyn/NY 11201/USA; inky@erols.com)

El Cumpleanos de Paco

Another one for the true readers out there. This zine is a 96 page, digest size novel. Although El Cumpleanos de Paco is one man's personal story, it is not a perzine. What it is, is a story about life. Life's ups and downs and how the writer Mickey remembers it. It is told as a story, not personal experience, although it comes from Mickey's life. The story will take you through the low income housing communities that the writer remembers living in, you'll meet the characters that were Mickey's neighbours, and you'll have the chance to experience one man's life. This proved to be a much easier read than A Renegades Handbook. Maybe because the text was larger, or maybe because this zine is written like a story and that held my attention.

(Pitchfork Battalion Publications/1174 Castlevale Dr #3/Louisville/KY 40217-1325/USA; www.louisville.edu/~mshess01/blue4.html; Mickeyhess@hotmail.com)

Everyone Can Kiss My Ass #3

Ain't this winding the idea a bit too thin? There is only so many times I like to read lists about stuff some young woman in USA hates (although I can agree some of the things she hates). The best thing she hates is review zines. Well, that indeed is a good thing to hate. And still sends her stuff to me for a review. Hmm.... There is something kinky in that thought, but I really can not put my finger on what it might be.....

Then again, what kind of a girl spends her days in front of a computer screen and types down things she hates? Maybe that way she get all soothed and calm and stays out of the streets of Ellendale and not kick wee poodles around.

Yeh, kinda crap this was.

(Pottsie Nation Enterprises/PoBox 224/Ellendale/MN 56026/USA; http://members.tripod.com/~Pottsie/begin; pottsienation@rocketmail.com)

F

Fanzine Fanatique #July00; #June00, #Winter 2000/1

Just like the last issue I saw. Still the same grungy and primitive outlook and layout, after twenty eight years of product development. But there is a slight development. Now issues are copied on both sides of the paper, so less wasting paper. That is always positive.

And there is more to come! Keith has started to study Spanish really seriously, trying to make FF more a bilingual zine listing thing! That is really admirable!

Anyhoo, zines are the main thing here. Ok, the only thing in here. Zine reviews on about 5+ pages and a really cool little dialogue about the anxiety the modern technology and the too fast development of computing technology. Mr. Walker was forced to trade his old trusty Win3.11 to Win98. I can relate to his anxiety. I liked 3.11 and got along with it just swell and the step to start to learn Win95 was a huge one to take, so I can see how big is the leap Mr. Walker made.

Oh, the FF? Good resource thing. Cheap. Trustworthy.

(Trade/Keith Walker/6 Vine Street/LANCASTER LA1 4UF/UK; kwalker777@aol.com)

Fanzine Fanatique Quaterly #Fall 2000

This slim 4 page reviewzine starts with the question: WOT IS A FANZINE? And then answers itself by telling us all about Sci-Fi fanzines and just about mentions that there are zines about other things, but anyway... This is a fairly uninspiring little reviewzine that concentrates mainly on sci-fi zines, which as far as I can tell seem more interested in each other and those horrible conventions they're always having, rather than sci-fi itself... apart from that there are reviews of zines you'll see in these pages, including Krax and Silvullinen... but generally its sci-fi zines, fantasy and poetry which seem to be mainly from the UK. Keith and Rosemary are even-handed in their reviews. This means they never say anything bad.

How dull.

(Trade/Keith Walker/6 Vine Street/LANCASTER LA1 4UF/UK; kwalker777@aol.com)

Feathered Friends #3

HAH! I bet you did not even know that there are pens in Serbia! HAH! There are and Sasha Mihajlowich has used his skilfully to produce the third issue of his comicbook.

#1 was reviewed in MT#5 and only a few things have changed since it. Now this is in bigger format and the pictures work a wee bit better in this size. Although, there is a comic about a guy who meets his friend and the friend is all the time talking to somebody else, ignoring the friend. Eventually, the first guy is lost in his thoughts and passes out. That story had really small pictures and it moved me a lot. Thing like that has happened to all of us.

Cool little comic book, but as in every other funny book, there are stories that bore me. In this case it is the first one. But things are saved by the bunch of strips ("Ostrich Head") that close the zine. Those were cool in all the sadness of them.

Also, just to see the last picture of the whole zine.... just because of that.... that makes the buying of this issue well justified.

(Sasha Mihajlowich/Balkanska 48/11000 BEOGRAD/YUGOSLAVIA/SERBIA; smihaylowich@sezampro.yu)

Flashpoint #3

Flashpoint #3, is a 44 page, full size political zine. Flashpoint #3 contains some thought provoking articles on: health care; the adverse effects from childhood vaccines; alleged people control experiments by the CIA (non-lethal Biological warfare experimentation carried out by the CIA might be more accurate); genetically engineered animals and plants; government conspiracies; and so on.

This issue is the AIDS Does Not Exist issue and some strong points are made to support that argument. I still have a hard time believing it, but I'm way too trusting anyway.

After reading this issue of Flashpoint I'm reminded of the movie "Conspiracy Theory." Shannon seems to believe everything we think we know is really just a lie. He points out it's not our fault we're ignorant, we've just been raised that way. I had the good fortune to study for a year at the Joint Military Intelligence College, which is run by the Defense Intelligence Agency (DIA). I remember one course very well. It was on the intelligence community. The course covered the makeup of the intelligence community as well as its history. Without going into detail, it became clear to me that the government, under the guise of various intelligence agencies, had conducted operations that were both illegal and deceitful. Most often when these acts were discovered an individual or group of individuals took the fall. The public would read the headlines and react with disgust. Several weeks would pass and all was back to normal until a new discovery was made. This is the unfortunate cycle the American people seem to accept.

Who knows? Maybe

Shannon's rants are closer to the truth than we would like to believe. In any case Flash-point #3 is certainly worth a read.
(US$3/Shannon Colebank/ Flashpoint Zine/PoBox 5591/Portland/OR 97228/ USA)

Food Geek #1

Oh me, oh my.... what a great and intriguing idea for a zine. A zine dedicated to food! Food! The thing that most of the time makes life worth living.

There are thoughts and weird experiences related to food, like "What foods did the previous reader of your library book eat?", recipes, salsa reviews.... there is the whole variety of food and reading this zine makes me hungry and craving for food every time.
(US$1/The Assassin And The Whiner/PoBox 481051/ Los Angeles/CA 90048/ USA; foodgeekmmm@hotmail.com)

Food Geek #2

A cute little mini-zine about food (surprise!) that mixes recipes, comics, personal observations and reviews. (I say reviews, but there is only actually one. Sugar Needle.) Carrie worries about the effect of anti-depressants on her diet and appetite. I would give her the same advice that Palonen might give: Beer. There's also a nice piece on how love can change your diet from TV dinners to sushi and thai curry, and comics about all-you-can-eat salsa, udon, (a type of sushi I never heard of, but then I don't know nothing about sushi) and falafel. A tasty little zine. Buy two and get extra fries.
(US$1/Carrie McNinch/ PoBox 481051/Los Angeles/CA 90048/USA. foodgeekmmm@hotmail.com)

Food Geek #3

Food Geek #3 is a 40 page, pocket size zine devoted to...FOOD! I like food. I like to prepare it. I like to eat it. I like to take a dump and get rid of it. I can't say I like to read about it, but that's just me. If you like reading about what people like to eat, where they like to eat, and how they prepare their food, then you will LOVE Food Geek (personally I'd say you were a little weird, but everybody's got their scene). Anyway, for a food zine I doubt you could find anything better, so if food is your thing then check out Food Geek!
(US$1/Carrie McNinch/ PoBox 481051/Los Angeles/CA 90048/USA; foodgeekmmm@hotmail.com)

For The Clerisy - Good Words For Readers vol.7/ #37

This is a pretty good little zine. Not focused on any one thing, except perhaps books, which is such a widespread subject that it counts as just about everything in the end. This is the "Epiphany Issue" supposedly, which doesn't seem to mean anything, but might anyway. Nice article about how to beat cravings, which basically puts forward the common sense solutions that we all believe in, but can seldom exercise: Wait it out, Think about how shit you'll feel afterwards, Do something else, Avoid etc. Then there's an article on someone a lazy journalist would call "The Japanese Schindler", but whom I shall call Chiune Sugihara. This guy was the Japanese ambassador to Lithuania during the war, and helped thousands of Jews to escape from persecution by simply violating standard visa issuance protocol. Would that we could all be so altruistic in such a simple fashion! There's also a big list/reviews of the books that editor Brant Kresovich has been reading, some zine reviews, and some interesting LoCs. All over good read which is equally challenging and reassuring. Nice.
(Trade/US$2/B. Kresovich/ PoBox 404/Getzville/NY 14068-0404/USA; kresovich@hotmail.com)

For The Clerisy - Good Words For Readers vol.7/ #38; #39

Always a pleasure is this odd little zine from Getzville, NY. Editor and sole contributor (apart from letters) is Brant Kresovich, who has taught English in Japan and Latvia, and who defines 'clerisy' as "people who read books for the sheer pleasure of it." Brant has a quirky view of life and likes to write from a personal perspective. In this issue he makes an 'Homage to Homer' - detailing the many strengths of The Simpsons TV series; gives us reviews of Chinese and Polish movies; wonders about the ethical issues raised by an experiment exploring the effect of prayer on heart patients; and makes observations on novels by Trollope, Kenneth Roberts and Louis Auchincloss. He also observes, quite wisely in my view, that however bad Reagan was as a President, he was far from the worst the world has seen, or will see, and therefore his failings (which were many) should be seen in the context of a world that doesn't have corrupt and un-corrupt politicians, but only degrees of corruption. His remark "Events happen, government reacts, ordinary people get along or they don't." has an almost zen-like purity to it. Nice work.

The issue #39 has stuff about internet addiction (not so much porny, more gambling... and e-mail obsessions), the Adonis Complex (men's pre-occupation with their appearance... no time for that here. Often see myself in the mirror and say "Who is that fucking psycho tramp?! Better keep away!"), the foolish faux pas of Japan's prime minister Yoshiro Mori (who sounds like he could give Dan Quayle a run for his money), the recent post-Cold War spy novels of John le Carre etc, more zine listings and a healthy letters page. Always a pleasure.
(Trade for a letter of comment or zine/$2/Brant Kresovich/PO Box 404/ Getzville/NY 14068-0404/ USA; kresovich@hotmail.com)

For The Clerisy - Good Words For Readers #40, #41, #42, #43

For the Clerisy is a 16 page, full size zine. The zine contains several movie and book reviews and a short article about all the scars the zine's author has on his body. It also features a small zine review section, an article on literacy, and a vocabulary list. Aren't zines great!
(For The Clerisy/PoBox 404/ Getzville/NY 14068/USA; kresovich@hotmail.com)

The French Zine #2

Well, at first glance this is a pretty dull layout. No pictures, graphics or any-thing... except a couple of pics cut out of magazines. The writing isn't much better. Reviews of The Sixth Sense, Fiona Apple, Emiliana Torrini, Oasis (DIE! DIE! DIE! You evil band of ugly stupid Manunian scumbags!!!), Eels, Moby etc. Most of the reviews are brief to the point of pointlessness, and some of the articles are just plain stupid. I was especially entertained by John Rowlands idea that it was great to be British in the 90s partly because Labour won the 1997 general election! HA! Hollow laughter. Cleverly the same piece on My Bloody Valentine is printed twice, and Emily Brown wastes her time and mine by telling me about the two major characters of The X-Files! Only a deaf blind and TV phobic hermit could not know about those two! The best bit was a silly but surreal story about meeting a 'Beetle in Blue Jeans' and a question-naire filled in by lo-fi babe Amanda MacKinnon of Bis. But all in all, this is a waste of paper. Not very French, either!
(Laëtitia Grall/10 Rue Des Tilleuls/29260 LE FOLGOËT/FRANCE; laetitia.grall@laposte.net; e-9802885@etudiant.univ-brest.fr)

The French Zine #3

I guess Laetitia must be a girl (the other Laetitia's I've heard of are female, so that doesn't make me a detective!) but you'd never know it from reading this rather slim, and frankly uninspiring zine. Usually, zines done by girls are pretty obvious... either by being all Riot Grrl and having stories about menstruation angst, or by being concerned (in a post-modern ironic Generation X kind of way) with things like boys, make-up and cheesy TV shows. This is not intended as a generalisation about women in general, just women zineists... and I'm perfectly aware that male zineists fall into plenty of cliched holes too... so don't get up-in-arms, as they say... but any-way, what the fuck was I talking about!? This zine has some things about music, some things about life, and some observations... nothing very contraversial, nothing very interesting... jaded? I think I might be. The best thing is a poem by Steve Andrews called "You're A Liar, Nicky Wire", which made me chuckle... apart from that? Not much. Stuff on Mirwais, Laura Nyro, Big Brother (yes, the crappy TV show), Beth Orton, Smashing Pumpkins, Coldplay, Radiohead, blah blah

blah. The bit about London was rubbish. Why don't you go and waste your money at Madame Tussauds, Rock Circus and Harrods?! Never mind getting away from tourists and finding something out about the bloody place! Sorry...
(Trade/10FF/£1/Laetitia Grall/10 Rue Des Tilleuls/ 29269 LE FOLGOET/ FRANCE; laetitia.grall@laposte)

## G

Gecko #20

The same deal as always with Gecko. A6-size, wicked small writing, no rraphix worth mentioning. Inside: listings, addresses and reviews. This should not be anything special, but it still is, interesting as hell to leaf through and peek at a fact or a piece of info from here and there.
(Pille Weibel/PoBox 5037/ 6002 LUZERN/ SWIZERLAND; noiseweb.com/chinchilla; geckonews@gmx.net)

Get Off My Lawn #14

GOML is a 24 page, digest size zine covering music. A few music reviews, a few zine descriptions (not reviews), a couple of interviews, a short rant about the writer's first Greyhound bus ride, and, of all things, a few pages about a Corey Feldman performance. At first when I saw Corey Feldman's name on the cover I thought this was going to be a zine by some Feldman smiting teenage girl that couldn't get enough "Corey!" Thankfully I was wrong. The Feldman piece is actually funny as the writer describes Feldman's show and also Feldman's complete unawareness of his own lack of talent. Also found in GOML are a few pictures swiped from some of the better mainstream comics, and two pages of original comic strips. Aside from the interviews this zine was a fun read. Send an email to find out haw much it cost 'cause I don't think it's free!
(Get Off My Lawn/2206 W. Walnut/Springfield/MO 65806/USA; www.angelfire.com/zine/ getoffmylawn; getoffmy@hotmail.com)

Golice Gimmic Company Catalogue #1

Not a catalogue at all, but instead a strangely entrancing zine that offers a few off-cuts from the mind of one Mishy Micondo. The layout is very primitive, consisting of type-written text, cut and paste ethos and a few badly Xeroxed pics... but fuck, it works. Mishy informs us of some odd pursuits we may wish to take up, such as making our own silly putty, eating tricarboxylic acid, standing under electricity pylons with a fluorescent light tube, and switching bar codes around on products to confuse supermarkets. There are also some freaky stories. There are the two guys who live under a church and have designed their own home-made bazooka, the dangers of trying to recash previously cashed scratch cards found in dumpsters, and the fabulous tale of the Chicken-Duck of Centralia, Pennsylvania. As one piece says "Each of the topics covered in this article is a door opened only a crack." Nice work.
(Trade for your zine or found photos/US$1 or equivalent in stamps/Mishy Micondo/PoBox 1307/ Clearfield/PA 16830/USA)

Groink #5

Groink! Is a 24 page, digest size zine. Not sure what kind of zine you would call this one. It is made up of different things that various people have contributed. It's kind of a collective zine which comes across really cool and original. Some of the stuff you'll find inside is "Email Confidential" a bunch of extracts from various emails; some rants about the eating meat; a completely absurd article on a Nazi connection to the CIA (for the record I actually worked in the Intelligence community); and comics! My favorite part of this zine were the comics. Very nicely done with a true underground feel. Groink! Is worth the two bucks just for the comics. I'd really like to see an entire issue of just comics!
(US$2/Groink/PMB 456/ 4326 S.E. Woodstock Blvd/ OR 97206-6270; www.slaphog.com/groink; blake@slaphog.com)

Growing Up Falling Down #5

GUFD is a 42 page, pocket size perzine. Nav is one of the publishers of 67 Throw Street High. Here she produces her own zine with no band interviews! This little perzine contains some journal type entries, but is mostly a written self-reflection. As you read through Growing Up Falling Down (Love the title) you will learn much about Nav. She cares for people, doesn't care much for sleep, likes coffee (what ever happened to the good ol' days when kids drank beer?!) has a hard time feeling emotions, and so on. This isn't one of those perzines where the author relates tragic stories about their life. This is just a girl expressing herself (and maybe some emotions?) and sharing a little of her life. If you're into perzines then this is worth a look, and for the price you can't beat it.
(Growing Up Falling Down / PoBox 1901/Centerville/VA 20122-9998/USA)

## H

Hello Nothing #14

This was a really weird thing. It was like reading a letter this guy (whose name is never mentioned in this damn thing) has written to some-one. He writes about going back to Memphis like I'm supposed to know that he has been there before and that sort of stuff. Nothing of the stuff he writes about means anything to me, it might mean if I had read the previous issues.

I will not die if I never see another issue, but if I find the previous issues somewhere, I will read them and maybe then I will be hooked to his life.
(Hello Nothing/222 Oak Rd./Winter Springs/FI 32708/USA)

## I

The Indiependent #7, #8

Utterly average zine containing interviews with utterly average indie bands. Xana asks probing questions like "How has the tour been going so far?" and "The new single is so different from the last. Why the change in direction?" Do I have to go on? Bands lightly grilled include Urchin, Pico, Groop Dogdrill, Fungus (a Swedish band who don't think it matters where you come from, but still choose to sing in English!), Cold Play (pardon me while I stifle the biggest yawn in history) and Parachute.
(£1+44p stamp/Xana/The Cottage/Nightingale Place/ High Road/Cookham/ BERKSHIRE SL6 9HY/UK)

## J

JND Psuedo Zine #8

30 page, full size, side stapled info/review zine. I thought the zine was very informative and well written. This issue contains articles on "The Witch's Sabbat," "Devil Worship," "Unbooks, Un-films, and Unpersons"' and reviews of movies, books, and zines.

Overall this is really a good zine. The pieces about witches and devil worship are very detailed and interesting. Personally I like that stuff and found some information I hadn't read before. Who knows what you'll find when you read a zine!
(Trade/US$2.50/JND Psuedo Zine /PoBox 613/ Redwood Valley/CA 95470/ USA)

The Journalistic Adventures Of Ronaldo Gilvera - Liver: Food Or Farge

Well, first things first: It is NOT (and I say it again: NOT) a good idea to draw your comics on notepad paper with blue (or whatever) lines printed on it. The lines will quite probably show up on the pages of your xeroxed comic book. And secondly: The images will look better in black and white if you don't color them with crayons or felt-tip pens or whatever. If you don't know these things, your comic book is bound to look like a thing made by a bright ten-year-old for the enjoyment of the immediate family. Like this book.
(Trade (zines/comics/ demos (1 demo= 3 issues)/ glow-in-the-dark-items)/ US$1.50/Karen Wood/ PoBox 756/Big Bear Lake/ CA 92315/USA)

## K

Krax #37

Poetry zine from Yorkshire. I don't like poetry. I didn't like this zine. But it didn't offend me. There is at least a good short story called The Lottery Comes to Maynard Falls, but apart from that it is poetry. It's quite thick, so if you like poetry it might be good value for money? I'm so bored. Can I stop now?
(£3.50/US$7/Krax Magazine/63 Dixon Lane/ Leeds LS12 4RR/ YORKSHIRE/UK)

## L

Leeking Ink #20

This zine has a great and eye catching effect on it's cover: There is a slip of transparent plastic stapled on the cover and on it is copied the name of the zine. Nice touch.

Leeking Ink is the personal zine of Davida Breier. There is her journal, her thoughts, her zine reviews.... all written in a warm way. I may not always agree with her, but so what, I do sometimes agree with her. That is the way of the life. So.... does LI equal to life?
(Trade/Stamps/US$1/ Leeking Ink/PoBox 963/ Havre De Grace/MD 21078/ USA; davida@vrg.org)

Lucid Moon #38

Lucid Moon is a 90 page, full size poetry zine. I've read a lot of poetry zines and most of them are okay. Most I think I could write myself and I am by no means a poet. Lucid Moon is different. This zine seems to have managed to attract people who really can write! Kind of nice for a zine of poetry. There are many, many poems (a lot about Christmas), a few short stories, some poetry book reviews, some really good art (some not so good), and a few funny cartoons. There are also tributes to Jack Micheline and Gregory Corso that are well worth reading. If you're into poetry this is the best zine I've seen. If you're looking for a place to have your poems showcased you should consider Lucid Moon. It's professionally done and accepts submissions! Order a copy from Ralph and see for your self!
(Lucid Moon/Ralph Hasselman Jr./67 Norma Road/Hampton/NEW JERSEY 08827/USA; www.lucidmoonpoetry.com)

## M

Mafia: Joyful Company #4

This zine states one of the most profound questions I have heard in a long while: "Am I miserable because I am doing a fanzine or am I doing a fanzine because I'm miserable". Thate is something to ponder about before your slip into sweet oblivion in your bed.

But Mafia has turned out to be one of the best zines around. Good international staff guides it, so the stuff inside its yellow covers is muy variating, from pop punk to different sorts of metal. Interviews are well written with some good questions, the layout is nice, but the photos could be printed out with a better printer.

Shitload of reviews too.

Basic zine crap, but done well. Jolly good show!
(Mafia: Joyful Company/ PK58/Bakirköy/34711 ISTANBUL/TURKEY; eldoradorec@yahoo.com)

Mangelslakt #3

56 A4 pages printed on newsprintpaper, this is the worldwide hardcore zine. Cool. Quite cool, I'll say. I'm not a total hard-core fan, but this one was fun to read! Lotsa interviews, zine reviews, harsh articles, not only on hardcore, scene reports mainly on the Asian hardcore scene, new releases and even a correspondence section, where opinions, news and infos are shared and criticized. Totally intriguing interviews with Skullcrusher - "the reigning kings of d-beat kangcore" of Chicago, Specops - from Malaysia, and Onward To Mayhem. You can also learn how to get drunk in a very Finn way, by making your own booze called Kilju, from the members of Kirous - a trashpunk band from Finland which apparently recently split up. Besides the news sections, where you can read everything you want and don't want about hardcore (or any other cores), there are some mocking articles like "This means war" - written by Onward To Mayhem's front-man Dedly Daego, "Still pissed", "You vicious bastard" - by the editor of Mangelslakt, Nick, or "I like fags!!!" - a witty piece of writing on gay people. In one way, this zine is full of anger, but maybe this is the way they wanted it, I don't know.
(Mangepolis/MN55458-0402/USA; www.mangelslakt.com; mangelslakt@aol.com)

Martin The Satanic Racoon #1, #2

Oh dear me. Nice Mr. Martinez creates comics about murders, shit, Black Metal Music and dead babies. Much hilarity ensues. Well actually the first issue is too enamoured with being offensive to get many good jokes in there somewhere, but the second issue name-checks Impaled Nazarene in the editorial and offers some instances of mirthful mayhem. Gabe Martinez draws much better than Mike Diana and manages to be nastier too. An candidate for notorious stardom.
(US$2/Satanic Racoon Press/c/o Gabe Martinez/ 1212 N. Cole Ave #4/ Hollywood/CA 90038/USA; martin@satanicracoon.com; www.satanicracoon.com)

Metal Rules #6

Here we have a thick momma of zines: 100 pages with a glossy cover. Sadly, what I found inside did not exactly come near the appearance of this zine.

There is a really good and long interview with King Diamond, but they could've edited out the bits where King is trying to find a working phone. Also, the interview with Jeff's mom (the editor) was pretty pointless as was the Bruce Campbell interview. Best bits include a section called "Savage E-mail" where one wanker sends somewhat rude emails to famous people like Rob Zombie and then print what he received as answers. That was wacky.

Tons and tons of reviews. Photos that were meant to be funny and cool backstage reports. Also, interviews with Lizzy Borden, Mike TV, Testament and so on and so on. There is so much in here, but still I was left with a feeling: "So what".
(US$4/US$6/Metal Rules! Magazine/2116 Sandra Road/Voorhees/NJ 08043/ USA; metaljef@yahoo.com)

Miranda #5

"Adventures in pregnancy, 4th of July, 1973, math woes, motel of lost companions, book reviews and chocolate cake" it says on the cover. And the best bit was, quite sadly, the chocolate cake recipe on the last page. I really did like the latest issue of Miranda I read, but this issue did not have the same impact. I just could not relate to the stories in here, although except the pregnancy bit. But it carried on for too long and got dull.... maybe pregnancy is such a thing. Long and getting boring before explosion. How the shit do I know? I have a big belly, but it is just beer.
(Kate Haas/3510 SE Alder Street/Portland/OR 97214/ USA; bruceandkate@juno.com)

Miranda #6

Miranda #6 continues the theme laid out in the #5. Now the baby has born and brought with him all the things babies do. This issue is filled with essays about that subject. It sounds like fun at first and it is fun to read at first. But then it starts to taste like every other "oh-I'm-so-proud-about-my-wee-wee-baby-as-a-parent-just-can-be" story. Just like those boring parents who insist on showing vids about their kid when the very same kid is playing around ankles anyway.

Well written, well thought of essays. Gives some sort of an insight to things.
(Kate Haas/3510 SE Alder Street/Portland/OR 97214/ USA; bruceandkate@juno.com)

Mr. Peebody's Soiled Trousers and Other Delights #10

Mr. Peebody's Soiled Trousers is a 36 page, digest size perzine. Hey, it's a perzine by a straight guy not promoting a band! Just to find one of these rarities is worth two bucks! If that's not enough then how about this: Mr. Peebody is Jason's daily journal of his life. Jason shares his guilt about not working while his girl friend carries his weight (seems Jason has recently closed up a record shop and moved to LA). He describes the quality of sex he and his girlfriend have, at one point calling it "moderately satisfying." Assuming Jason's girlfriend reads the zine, I think Jason's next sexual encounter might be a solo act ("moderately satisfying" dude? Have you been around women long?). Also between the covers there're several references to "poopies." I think the guy has a serious anal fixation. And last, but not least, Jason tackles the tough subject of what to do when you wake up with both a full bladder and a full hard on!

Overall this zine is entertaining and just a fun read. Absolutely worth checking out!
(US$2.00/Jason Koivu/ PoBox 931333/Los Angeles/CA 90093/USA; http://expage.com/ mrpeebody)
-wee-

MSRRT Newsletter #Vol. 12/3, # Vol.12/4

The Minnesota Library Association Social Responsibilities Round Table (MSRRT) is a 12 page, periodic

newsletter that focuses on intellectual freedom. Several books, videos, and zines are reviewed in each issue of MSRRT. The items reviewed range from Manga (MSRRT #100) to The Ultimate Guide to Anal Sex for Women (MSRRT #99). The newsletter looks very professional and is well written. Not much more I can say about a newsletter of reviews.

Please note: # Vol.12/4 was the last issue.
(Chris Dodge/Jan DeSirey/ 5645 Columbus Ave. S./ Minneapolis/MN 55407/ USA; www.cs.unca.edu/ ~edmiston/msrrt; dodge@utne.com)

My Strange Malady #1, #2

Behind this zine is the same guy that is behind the JND Pseudo Zine. And the similar, almost disturbing honesty to his illness and life continues here.

But the main thing and definetely the thing that makes this zine a worthwile reading are the movie reviews. Not only the current releases, but also the long gone and forgotten (and I really do not mean the stuff that is referred as "cult") movies, movies that were made with great expectations but just were forgotten. Mr. Dawson has a gentle way to handle movies, a loving way. It really shows that he loves that media and even when the movie clearly sucked, Mr. Dawson has a gentle way to tell it, but still it comes clearly pointed. He should really consider collecting all these reviews for one collection and call it something like "JND Movie Guide".

Also, this zine sports a variety of zine reviews and a truly glamouring piece about the difficulties of making a zine happen in a way one wants it to happen.

As I have recommended JNDs, I do the same with this. (My Strange Malady/James N. Dawson/PoBox 613/ Redwood Valley/CA 95470/ USA)

## N

Nightwaves #4

Now this is a sweet little Canadian zine. Presenting itself as being "For Fans and Followers of Electronic Music", Nightwaves is an old-fashioned fanzine which sticks to the point and lives up to its initial ideas. The layout is plain and simple, a few little bits of imaginative graphics and comics laid out over A4 photocopy, nothing fancy, but it adds up to something cool. Contains nice little interviews with Stephen Singleton (of Sheffield's various pop combos: Vice Versa, ABC and now Bleep & Booster), and Rob Patey AKA The End of Time; a short story about visiting a rave in Ontario; a cartoon rant against Nine Inch Nails and for Cabaret Voltaire; a write-up of the 1999 Halifax Experimental Music Festival; explanations and reviews of electronic music terms, synthesisers, computer software, and classic synthalbums; and a bunch of straight-forward reviews of electronic music of various kinds. There's even a comparison of the brands of cassette that Gary likes to use. Sweet and strange. (Nightwaves/23 Fourth St./ Rothesay/NB E2G 1W7/ CANADA; muzikman84@hotmail.com)

No-Pest Strips #11

Well. Short comics and cartoon, but all without any great insights or even jokes. Also includes "Zine Solar System 2", a zine review zine. We needed another one, I guess.....
(US$1.25/Timelike Line Publications/PoBox 02222/ Detroit/MI 48202-9998/ USA; yul_tolbert@hotmail.com; www.homestead.com/ timeliketoon)

## O

Open Up And Bleed #7

Nice example of how men and women in their forties or even fifties can still be more inspirational, talented and sheer bloody rocknroll than any monkey-brained teenager. This zine concentrates on the tattered idol that is punk rock and drags together some of the finest minds of our (my?) generation to attest to the fact that Punk's Not Dead. An interview with the Buzzcocks where Pete Shelley quotes from Aristotle; a review of Thee Headcoats live that features the god-like Mark Perry of ATV; an article on Helen Wellington-Lloyd, the most punk rock midget in history; and a rather cool look at punk rock record collecting that reminds us that an inflated second-hand price does not a mighty punk rock classic single make. Plenty of record, gig and zine reviews and lots of sheer bloody mindedness. Also some explanatory stuff on the newly re-released (in the UK at least) A Clockwork Orange. This zine contains the shocking allegation that Helen Wellington-Lloyd came up with the idea for the blackmail note style Sex Pistols logo... worth the price of admission alone!
(£2+A5SAE/£2.50 or Ffrancs 25 or US$5/US$5/ O&B/9 A Priory Villas/ Colney Hatch Lane/ LONDON N11 3DB/UK; c-laz@decoder.fsnet.co.uk)

Opuntia #46,5A, 46,5C, 46,5D, 47

The whole-numbered 47 is again filled with more serious pieces. The articles about the misues of parcel post was almous humorous, though. The rest of the bunch are "perzines" - more like published diary entries. The most interesting stuff was to be found in issue #46.5A. The measures to prevent rioting during "The World Petroleum Congress" in Calgary were seen from the perspective of a city employee - who was to take care of the cleaning after the riot, if there is one. A brilliant piece of street-level reporting!
(Dale Speirs/PoBox 6830/ Calgary/ALBERTA T2P 2 E7/ CANADA)

Original Sin #29

Free 26 pages digest size zine dedicated mainly to bands undiscovered yet, no matter they sing goth, indie, punk, wave or else. A great deal of infos, structured on 3 categories: interviews, zine reviews and all you wanna know about new bands and new releases. This issue features interviews with the bands Sint James Infirmary (U.K.), Cuban Boys (U.K.), Mew (Denmark), Ro-Robot (The Netherlands), Deardark-head (USA), Strain (U.K.), Whispers in The Shadow (Austria), Kirlian Camera (Italy) and Naevus (U.K.). Every interview will reveal to you things you didn't know about bands you might know. What is cool about this zine is that you have no time to get bored.
(The Original Sin/c/o Didier Becu/Josez Guislainstraat 6/9000 GENT/BELGIUM; didier.becu@pandora.be)

The Original Sin #30

Same old zine, same old typewriter. Interesting opening with editor Didier Becu's oppinion on copying CDs. What else? Interviews on BYLXI (U.K.), Echo Is Your Love (Finland), The Phantom Tones (Finland), Dynamic Masters (Germany), The Conspiracy (U.K.), My Legendary Girlfriend (U.K.), Bodixa (U.K.) and U.K. Pickled Egg Records's labelboss. In the zine review section, there are also a few lines about MT#6; "A very good zineguide" says Didier Becu concerning Muuna Takeena. And who am I to disagree? And of course, there are more than 27 pages of new CD releases like NLC or Scream Silence. But you really should see it for yourself.
(The Original Sin/c/o Didier Becu/Josez Guislainstraat 6/9000 GENT/BELGIUM; didier.becu@pandora.be)

Original Sin #31, #32

The Original Sin meets the computer. Editor Didier Becu finally decides to put aside the typewriter and to try on his DTPer skills. And, even for a beginner, he does a pretty good job. Brand new interviews with Chiva con Poza (Belgium), Parachute (U.K.), Beerzone (U.K.), Vodka Camels (U.K.), Sack Trick (U.K.), Wings of Destiny (Germany), Bytet (USA), Starflyer 59 (USA), TEA (USA), Wave In Head and Martin Brettle, music maker and more than music maker. Of course, for each and every band or singer featured in here are given details like addresses, webpages or other ways of contact. Lotsa new CD release also reviewed on the same witty spirit of The Original Sin.
(The Original Sin/c/o Didier Becu/Josez Guislainstraat 6/9000 GENT/BELGIUM; didier.becu@pandora.be)

## P

A Peculiar Twirling Skirt

PTS is a 24 page, digest size perzine. I've come to the conclusion that guys are either: 1) Not in touch with their feelings; 2) Don't know how to express their feelings; or 3) Prefer spending their time doing anything that doesn't involve their feelings. I write this because every per-

zine I get is done by a female! Including this one. Do any straight, non-punk guys write perzines? I don't think so. Now that I got that off my chest, let me tell you about this zine. The first thing to grab my attention is the aesthetically pleasing layout of the zine. This zine just looks good from rice paper cover to cover. Every page is laid out with very apparent skill and craft. The content is totally about Nidhi's observations of self, world, and how the two fit together. There are several references made to twirling and how good that feeling is. I can't say that I get giddy over twirling, but I do understand how some little thing from childhood can bring back fond memories when you experience it again as an adult. Again, the whole zine is about a woman expressing her inner feelings. If that's your scene, get a copy.
(Sufficent trade/US$1+2 stamps/Nidhi Bug/9 Cala Moreya/Laguna Niguel/CA 92677/USA; nidbug@aol.com)

Plotz #13

Plotz is 24 fluid pages of sheer refreshment delivered in a nice little digest zine. Here's a zine that serves as a shining example of what makes zines so great. Diversity. Plotz is another perzine written by a woman about the day-to-day events that make up her life. So why does Plotz stand out from the crowd? 'cause it's all written from a Jewish perspective, and that makes it unique. Not being Jewish myself, I found this zine to be very entertaining with its overt Jewish slant. Among the various topics in this zine "The Original Mack Daddies" stands out. This is the story of Hanukkah as told in modern day urban speak. This one story alone is worth the $1.00 cover price. If you like zines that are fresh and different then do yourself a favor and order a copy of Plotz today!
(US$1+2 stamps/Plotz/PoBox 819/Stuyvesant Station/NEW YORK CITY 10009/USA; plotz@pipeline.com)

The Plot Thickens #2

A well-designed comic book! Well well! An utterly fabulous retro cover by Jonathan Edwards and "The Arachnomoprphic Man" by Gavin Burrows and James Parker lets the reader witness the unexpected collision of Franz Kafka and the Marvel Universe. "A Bite To Drink" by Burrows and Edwards is rather witty also (and fabulously drawn too). The rest of the material is a let down by weaker plotting, but still packs a visual punch at least. Wonderful! Essential! The best thing in ages!
(£1.75/£2.75/Slab-O-Concrete/PoBox 148/HOVE BN3 3DQ/UK; mail@slab-o-concrete.demon.co.uk)

PopArt #5

Pop Art is a digest size, 36 page, zine mostly full of interviews with indie bands. There are some scattered poems and a nice helping of zine and music reviews, but the predominate theme seems to be the interviews. I've said it before and I'll say it again. I'd rather listen to the music than read about it. I don't know what the cost would be, but how about this: An indie band review zine on CD? Rather than writing everything down, record it and burn it to a CD. It could include the zine publisher's rants, interviews, and even some of the music! I would be more willing to pay for that. I'm surprised no one has done it yet.
(PopArt/40 Alma Lane/Farnham/SURREY GU9 0LH/UK)

Pottsie Nation #14, #15

PN Zine is a 42 page, full size, saddle stapled zine. I think I'll call this zine an info/opinion zine. This is not a punk zine! Suzy makes that clear from the start. The really cool thing about PN Zine is the way Suzy isn't afraid to state her opinion. That's nice to see in this day and age of political correctness. Everyone seems overly concerned about saying the wrong thing or refusing to acknowledge that offensive words are used in everyday langauge. Okay, I'm going off on my own little tangent. So, what will you find in this zine? A lot! Of course you have Suzy's opinions and some others too. Then there's a few pages devoted to pro wrestling, hell yeah! And like many zines I read, this one too contains some poetry. Other things packed in this zine include: news from the religous right; contest; games; movie reviews; music reviews; and a bunch of zine reviews. This is really a good zine and well worth the $2.00!
(US$2/Pottsie Nation/PoBox 224/Ellendale/MN 56026/USA; http://members.tripod.com/~Pottsie/begin; pottsienation@rocketmail.com)

## R

Rat Arsed And Shit Faced #1

Stray strands from such comics as Viz, Superman and the Freak Brothers get all mixed up in this story of a boy and his son the piece of shit. (Yes, literally, yes). The shit grown in to a young man with severe superhero-fixations. Unfortunately the comic isn't as hilarious as that sounds. The frankly rat arsed drawings and sudden all-too-verbal detours in the storytelling make this mini-comic hard to read. Full points for the scatological humour of gargantuan proportions, but the story is rather hard to follow.
(Dal Cartoons/6/The Flat/Kingsbury Street/Marlborough/WILTSHIRE SN8 1HU/UK)

A Renegades Handbook To Love And Sabotage #2

A Reader's Handbook is a 136 page, pocket size perzine. Clara created this thick little zine by reproducing her journal entries from several months. The neat thing about this zine is that it gives the reader a prolonged glimpse into the life of the writer. Most perzines are less detailed and therefore don't allow the reader to really get very close. This zine takes you deep inside and creates an atmosphere where you can begin to relate to the writer. The downside is the page count and the text size. We're talking 136 pages of "pocket size" zine here! My eyes hadn't hurt like that since the last time I read a Mark Sonnenfeld poem! But, if you're willing to read only a few pages at a time it's not so bad (I'm talking about A Reader's Handbook here, not Sonnenfeld's poems. Those things will make you go blind!).
($1.00 to $5.00/3 or more stamps/trade of equal value (basicly the writer wants you to send as much as you can so she doesn't lose too much money/Ciara Xyerra/2456 NW Vaughn #4/Portland/OR 97210/USA; myriotxine@hotmail.com)

Roadside #5

Will wonders never cease? A self-published mini-comic by somebody who can actually draw and carry a story from a point A to B without stumbling? Yep, Sarah Oleksyk has a clear and strong drawing style and she puts the experiences of her friends into the usual indie comic fashions very cabably indeed. A nice colour cover too.
(Sarah Oleksyk/PoBox 4189/Portland/ME 04112-4789/USA; roadsidecomix@yahoo.com)

Rocktober #28

Roctober looks like a news stand magazine, but the contents are geared toward the zine community. As the name implies, Roctober Comics and Music is about just that. This issue was devoted to comic recording artist. Many (or all) of whom you've probably never heard of before like Swamp Dogg, Kid Creole, and others. There's also a lengthy disography on Redd Foxx and an interview with Pat Boone. Sound like your kinda rag? Cool, you can have my copy.
(US£10 for 4 issues/Rocktober/1507 E. 53rd St. #617/Chicago/IL 60615/USA; www.roctober.com; jake@roctober.com)

## S

Sepulcharal Clutter #2

A manifestation of the discordant and vibrating mind of Finland's own Occult Breast Worshipping Satan, Jupe Luoma. This is not so much a zine as a collage in magazine form. Big breasted women bump up against woodcuts, religious images, New World Order paranoia, bizarre newspaper articles, strange poetry, surreal rantings and peculiar photos. Par for the course. Nice. Features work by Mark Reeve of The OKOK Society, Stream Angel, Xara Glitz, Dr Eve Che Guevara and others. As Jupe rightly says: "Walk in the Shadows, but do not forget the Light."
(£2/Trapezohedron Press/c/o J. Luoma/Långviksg 26 bst 10/FIN-65100 WASA/FINLAND)

A 'Sex' Hat Dance #11: Misinformation Manual

Stan Batcow is a mysterious and comical fellow. When I first started getting into cassette music (i.e. music that was only released on cassette, you get the picture) one of the first artists I stumbled upon was Howl in the Typewriter, one of Stan's more personal projects. I've been a minor fan of the old kook ever since, and his zines have always been a pleasure. However, I've never found out what the title of this one means... Perhaps I should just ask him... but anyway, it seems that this chunky collage/rant/scrapbook will be the last sex hat dance ever. Stan tells us all about how he started the zine back in 1982 as an angry young punkster, and how disillusion and the press of other projects has led him to abandon the dance. It's kind of sad and kind of joyful, like so much else in our little world. His cynicism is only one thread of the Batcow carpet, so maybe we'll see number 12 one day. This issue is a pile of stuff that Stan has meant to print before, and serves as a tying up of loose ends, of which there would seem to plenty. This is a mixed bag, ranging from some cool rants and wacky pictures to some fairly pointless stories and collage wank. However, because Stan has such a unique take on things the whole thing makes perfect sense, and gives a perfect image of the comically serious/seriously comical British cheap supermarket underground that we have produced here in our fair and rain-lashed land ... Stan is the Man, and you are all his babies.
(Stanzine Publications/25 Ivy Avenue/BLACKPOOL FY4 3QF/UK. Stan also runs Pumf Records, a tape-based label. Ask for a catalogue)

Shadow Seekers #October 2000, #February 2001, # March 2001-04-21

Ye Elder Gods! What is this shit? REALLY! If this is a cruel joke, it is hilarious! This gullibility, stupidity and irrationality of the new age movememtn is laid bare for all to see. Shadow Seekers is supposed to be a Wiccan/Pagan newsletter, but in practice it publishes short and uncritical pieces on all kinds of old bullshit. Erich Von Däniken! The Face on Mars! Atlantis! On the other hand, if Dr. John Kurluk, aka bloodstone, really believes all this stuff... then he is beyond help. But perhaps happy. Lets hope so.
(John Kurluk/1032 Jack Place/Baltimore/MD 21225/USA;http://communities.msn.com/Shadowtimes or http://communities.msn.com/Spiritofthetarot. NoteISSNL is no longer published as a printed zine, it will only be published on the internet.)

She Locked Herself Up In A Lemon #10

Ashle experienced also sorts of difficulties with issue #10 of SLHUIAL. So maybe diffulties with zines are some sort of a constant.

Perzine this is, experiences Ashley has had with bands, depression, car problems, love and so on and so on.... You know.... The everyday life sort of stuff you're your everyday humble zine maker comes to terms with.

But what made this zine special to me was that Ashley writes really well and makes me care about her and want to know more about her life. Also, it was kinda heart-warming to read about the teen-love troubles, to see that nothing really ever changes.

Nice one, you get it and pop in Ashley's world for a while.
(Trade/US$1/Ashley Gatewood/7 Williams Way/Ocean View/NJ 08230-1210/USA; shrinkwrapped@yahoo.com)

Sivullinen #Autumn 2000

Basicly the same stuff that was in those folded A3 sheets but in a nifty A5 zine thing. Disturbing but brilliant graphics, poems, reproduced flyers.... But the reason why I keep coming back to this is the graphics. Jouni always picks up only the best of the best for this one.
(Sivullinen/Jouni Väärâkangas/Perhekunnantie 14-20 P 60/FIN-00430 HELSINKI; vaarakangas@iobox.fi)

67 Throw Street High #8

Well, this is the first review I've done for this issue of MT, and it doesn't bode well for the rest of the stack I'm looking at. Another one of those "I've got access to zine-creation facilities, but nothing much to say" zines. The editors are NaV and Deirdre, and they're teenagers I guess. They like punk rock type music, they like food and they are kind-of sensitive to the vagaries of life, including relationships, college, work etc. Nothing wrong with that, but also not much that makes a zine in this case. Katelyn Coyle writes about Silverchair, NaV tells us that handguns are bad, Deirdre explores guilt in a "thoughtful" way... but nothing really happens. There are lots of in-jokes that mean nothing to anyone that is outside the editors' circle of friends, and that is tedious. There's an interview with a band who have nothing to say, some poetry (spit, hate, yuck) and a really wanky "goth" story which made me want to dance around and listen to Britney Spears. A pretty pointless zine, sorry... but there it is. Even this review of it is a waste of your time
(US$1+2 stamps/67 Throw Street High/PoBox 1901/Centerville/VA 20122-9998/USA)

67 Throw Street High #9

67TSH is a 36 page, digest size zine. This issue contains "my" favorite thing to read.interviews with bands! Every band interview I read is the same damn thing. "So, (insert name here) where do your songs come from?" Stoned out, pimpled face, shirtless lead singer of (insert band name here) responds: "I dunno. I guess all the shit I been through in life man, ya know wha' I'm saying." Most of these guys in theses bands have about as much life experience as a piss ant. The REAL reason they're in bands is because they think it will get them chicks! That, and it beats working at the burger joint down the street. Okay, had to vent there a little. I really hate reading interviews with bands. Other than that 67TSH has some poetry, couple of short stories, music and zine reviews and some lame cartoons. This zine isn't for me, but if you're a teenage girl that get all giddy when your skater boyfriend picks up his guitar and plays the same three riffs for you over and over then you might like it.
(US$1+2 stamps/67 Throw Street High/PoBox 1901/Centerville/VA 20122-9998/USA)

Slacker Anthems #1

An 8 pages, PC handmade, digest size zine, the official Indigo Sunrise zine. There is an Indigo Sunrise interview in here, I think. With the members of the band's own handwriting for your personal autographs book and, why not, for posterity?. It's also got some of the band's lyrics, some band comics and.... Well this is all you can get for free.
(Slacker Anthems/40 Alma Lane/Farnham/SURREY EU9 0LH/UK)

Slug And Lettuce #62

If you haven't read an issue of S&L then it's about time you got off your ass and did! It's less than a dollar for crying out loud (some places it's free)!

Okay, let's say you've never seen S&L before. Here's the deal: S&L is a 20 page newsprint zine devoted to the DIY ethic of the punk community. Says so right on the cover. But here's the real deal: S&L has articles about issues important to the DIY community, and welcomes anyone to submit articles. It also offers free classified ads (advertise yer zines!), it reviews zines (get yer zine reviewed!), and has a print run of 8,000!!! (get yer zine ad or review seen by 8,000 people!). Here's my suggestion. Send S&L $1.00 (the extra few cents won't hurt you and it'll help them), receive a copy of the latest issue, read it, send in your ad or zine and wait for 8,000 people to see it! It's that easy, and it's about zinesters helping zinesters!
(US$1/US$1.50 or 3xIRC/Slug And Lettuce/PoBox 26632/Richmond/VA 23261-6632/USA)

Snowbound #3

I received Snowbound and was immediately put off by its' appearance. Snowbound looks very professional, too professional. I look forward to seeing and reading publications that are home-made, that have that individual and personal touch. Snowbound did not. As I flipped through the pages I noticed that this paper back book (not a zine) seems to be about environmental issues, music, recipes (vegetarian?), and I think some hockey player. I tried to read it a few times, but kept putting it aside. I didn't see anything in Snowbound that gave me its own identity, its own voice. I couldn't even read this book

because it was too polished. If you like zines, Snowbound is not for you. If you wish zines were more polished and professional then you will probably wet yourself when you see Snowbound (and you should probably stop reading zines and stick to the mainstream magazines).
(Trade/Trade to several packs of Swedish/Finnish hockey trading cards/US$7/US$9/Snowbound/PMB 708/3023 N. Clark St./Chicago/IL 60657-5205/USA; www.keikomedia.com; amakinen@earthlink.net)

Something For Nothing #48

Last time I reviewed this zine I was very harsh. I haven't changed my mind. This is a Christian Anarchist zine. You can't begin to know how much I despise that very concept. I regard myself as an Anarchist in theory if not in practice, and the idea of Christian Anarchism is frankly repugnant. So, just let me say that this is a small, quite thick, black and white xeroxed zine, typical punk style layout... it contains articles on "Jesus and the Overthrow of Civilized Society" and "Rantings on Anarchical Christian Faith". In the review of MT#6, SFN says "...one guy [that's me] reviewed SFN really negatively due to the Christian content. That's always funny." Glad you were amused. I won't be changing my tune. This zine goes in the dustbin, where the concept of Christian Anarchism belongs.
(Something For Nothing/516 Third Street Ne/Massilon/OH 44646/USA; idy@sssnet.com)

Sonnefeld Mark: M or m; Prove up The 8 Cents; Determine Signal; 3+3+3

Ykies!!! More of this Sonnenfeld guy! I tried to approach these (poems?) with a more cryptic eye. Were they encoded? Begging to be decrypted? Yes! That must be it! But, sadly, no. Just more of this experimental poetry. Well Doctor the results are in, the experiment was a failure.
(Trade/MaryMark Press/45-08 Old Millstone Drive/NJ 08520/USA. Also from same address Broadsides, and other chapbooks by Mark Sonnenfeld: Be D'Huh, (And) and many collaboration chapbooks that aren't reviewed here due the deadline pressure. Send IRC for details.)

Sonnefeld Mark; 5 Turns Q Ghoulies; Downmouths; *Surface*; UK & USA Writing Sampler; Subway Reading; Bleh 13

Once there was a boy named Mark. Mark was about eight or nine years of age. Mark was a good student in school, and liked to learn new things. One day in Reading class Mark's teacher introduced Mark and his classmates to poetry. Mark liked it. He liked to hear his teacher read the poems. Later Mark's teacher gave each child a poetry assignment. Mark was happy. His assignment was a tree! Mark spent all day one Saturday sitting in front of a large green oak tree. He began to feel as though he could hear the tree's thoughts. Mark began to write. By the end of that Saturday, little Mark had written a poem. He had written a great poem.

Monday came none to soon for Mark. He raced to the bus stop. He made sure he was first in line at the school door. When the morning bell rang Mark was the first to take his seat. After calling roll and reading announcements Mark's teacher asked for the poems. As Mark handed his poem to the teacher he could not hide his self satisfaction, smiling from ear to ear. The teacher paused, read the poem, and in bold red ink scratched "DO OVER" across the page. The teacher looked down at Mark and said "It doesn't even rhyme."

That was many years ago. Many years ago that Mark decided he would destroy the things that crushed his young boyhood dreams: trees and poems! Today Mark gets even by wasting as much paper as possible, thereby killing as many offending trees as possible, and doing it all in the name of poetry.

The art work by Marc De Haye in Surface is nice. Thick lines with heavy shadows.
(Trade/MaryMark Press/45-08 Old Millstone Drive/NJ 08520/USA or Colin Cross/37 Wellington Green/St. Benedicts/NORWICH NR 12 1 HG/UK)

Sonnenfeld Mark: Experimental Writing

If you hate po'try 'cause all 'em werds and 'nalogies done made yer hed hurt, then yer 'bout ta hate po'try fer a whole nue reason! It's called Experimental Writing. What is Experimental Writing you ask? Beats the hell out of me, but I think the experiment was a failure! This guy Mark claims his thought process is "random and scattered." Basically he just writes whatever words and punctuation symbols pop into his head and then calls it "experimental"! To better understand what he is doing allow me to quote Mr. Sonnenfeld: "It is cool to be misunderstood. Today I feel cool just saying that". I had more to write, but I think that about sums it up. Here you have someone calling themselves a writer that wants to be misunderstood so they can look "cool." And how does he ensure he's misunderstood? By writing whatever word comes to mind, such as fraud, joke, sham. You get the idea. I think all his stuff is free (can't believe anybody would pay for it), so if you want to contribute to the death of an innocent tree write to him, you'll be scratching your eyes out in no time!
(Trade/MaryMark Press/45-08 Old Millstone Drive/NJ 08520/)

Streetcleaner Movie Hell #8, #9

Short reviews of a wide variety of videos. At least some sense is exhibited - a high praise is lavished upon Luis Bunuel, for example. But still - a plot synopsis does not a review make, dear boys.

Timo note: It says on the cover of #9. Due to deadline pressure, Pekka did not get this number for reviewing: "This is the last thing I wanted to do, but due to my diminishing amount of free time, I had to reduce the size of Streetcleaner. But the bright side I'll be able to get out more issues and the cover price is now just 2 stamps."
(US$1 or 3xstamps/Streetcleaner Movie Hell/c/o Dymon Enlow/PMB 146/1515 N. Town East Blvd/Suite 138/Mesquite/TX 75150-4142/USA; dead@airmail.net)

Streetcleaner Movie Hell #10

Well, why change a winning formula? Streetcleaner Movie Hell consists yet again of shortish movie reviews.... But at least the opinion voiced in this rather slim issue seem to be based on arguments – and not on other opinions as was the case in some of the previous issues. The critical scope is utterly broad, too. Everything from silent movies and other old classics to new avant-garde and commercial crap gets covered.
(US$1 or 3xstamps/Streetcleaner Movie Hell/c/o Dymon Enlow/PMB 146/1515 N. Town East Blvd/Suite 138/Mesquite/TX 75150-4142/USA; dead@airmail.net)

Starlite, Starbrite #6, #7, #8, #9

Normally, I'm really sceptical towards perzines, they are really a hard artform to make happen and work. Normally people who do perzines have lifes that no one really cares, no one gives a shit about.

But then there zines like Asswhine and Starlite, Starbrite.

S,S is written by Nikki, a sporty girl who just happens to have a crush to her team mate. These zines are pretty much her journals about her feelings, her ways to come to terms with her sexuality, about her school life and what she does, what she reads. The most interesting part is that she actually gives out her zines to her teachers (who really seem to support her and that is something I really admire) and to her classmates, including to the target of her crush. Takes a shitload of courage to reveal one's own life this way, without literally any cencorship, reveal one's own thoughts and feelings. Hats off everyone!

Lots of angst, lots of questions, lots of smart things she reads, interesting choises of music, cool naive art, short fiction..... Nikki is a very complex person that I would really like to meet and greet. But as that will not happen (and I really think Nikki does not want to meet this old bald wanker) I will take a peek every now and then to her life through this zine.
(Nikki/621 W. Pine St/Griffith/IN 46319/USA; stralite@altern.org)

SuckerPunch: Head In The Clouds

Iason P. says in the ediorial: "This is a collection of short stories of mine written last 9 years". To me at least that is a warning of some sort. At least some of the stories I'm about to read aren't too high quality, just because they are written by somebody quite young. I know that as a fact from my own writings.

Whoohoo! And I was not

mistaken. Some of the stories were quite embarrassing.

Sort of scifi, sort of horror and sort of thriller. That is the plot of these in the nutshell. Stories are written by a Greek person, so there is a nice Mediterranian flavour in some of the stories, but mainly what I read could've been as well written in USA.

It was an entertaining afternoon when I read this. It did not change my view to the world of literature and the globe still rotated in the same direction, but it was definitely entertaining.
(SuckerPunch/PoBox23045/ ATHENS 11210/GREECE; spunch@x-treme.gr)

Sunburn #15

Comics without words in the actual comic book and in the smaller insert. This is a clever way to publish stuff from all over the world without any problems with the translations. And many contributors from the former (and also from the current) Yugoslavia are featured here, for example. Telling stories without words is not easy at all, however. So Sunburn gives us rather too many old jokes and empty artistry. It must be admitted, though, that some performances stand out well above the others. An excerpt from Picto-Flux by Nathan Thrailkill tiptoes quite wonderfully on the thin line between primitivism and modernism. The untitled story by Sasha Mihaljovich is realized with a professional touch and the short bits by Billy Mavreas (in the insert) actually made me smile alhtough I still have no idea what the other page was all about.
(US$4/Karl Thomsen/PoBox 2061/Winnipeg/MB R3C 3R4/CANADA; www.escape.ca/~mosfog/; mosfog@escape.ca)

Swan #2

A queer personal zine with poetry. Donny gives the reader 42 pages of diary entries, correspondences from friends, remembered dreams, web sites of interest, a recommended reading list, and of course, poetry.

When I first began reading Swan2 I thought it was only a zine of poems. As I progressed into the diary and letter entries I realized the zine had a much more personal side. I also realized Donny and Donny's friends were queer. Not having any friends that I know to be queer, this zine, with its correspondences between friends intrigued me. I felt like an outside observer allowed to study a foreign "tribe." By the end of the zine I concluded that my suspicions were correct; queer boys and girls are just like straight boys and girls, except for that sexual preference thing.

If you like perzines and poetry, then Swan2 is a good read!
(US$2/free to prisoners/ Donny Smith/PoBox 411/ Swarthmore/PA 19081/ USA; http:// www.geocities.com/ dwanzine)

Sword Of Truth #4

The king of no-design strikes again, in the shape of Michael Lillard and his paper Sword of Truth. Although I always dis the design of this zine, its content isn't all that bad. Certainly counts as eclectic. Where else might you find reviews of gigs by bands as diverse as The Business, Max Roach & Cecil Taylor, and Nine Inch Nails on a single spread? There's a couple of very short interviews with Cocknoose and Hellstomper, and a few record and zine reviews. In the review of MT#6 he says that "MT opened a lot of new doors for me." Our pleasure. SOT, not a bad zine, but don't expect any visual splendour. And why is there a picture of a mod on a scooter on the cover?!
(Michael Lillard/4901 Henry Hudson Pkwy/Apt 2G/ Bronx/NY 10471/USA)

## T

Tale Taller

Mr. Warren Elliot does his premiere as a reviewer in this issue of Muuna Takeena, but he has had his share of adventures in the zineland before this. He has published at least one comic zine. And here it is. Tale Teller.

When he mailed this to me, he was a bit worried that I would be offended or something. Of what would I be offended? The nudity? The sex? The fucking with dead bodies? Well, somebody could be, but haven't I seen all of this before?

But maybe I say something constructive about this. Neatly drawn, really cool page layouts with panels but the story itself is quite a bundle of cliches and it isn't even too revolting or exciting as it is clearly meant to be.

So, I liked the art, but the writing could do with some training.
(Almost Normal Comics/ PoBox 12822/Ft. Huachuca/ AZ 85670/USA; http:// members.tripod.com/ almostnormalcomics/; flesh_on_bone@yahoo.com)

T.P. Alternative #11

TP Alternative #11 is a 12 page, digest size perzine. A few pages contain personal observations, a few poems, and one page has a top ten list. Most of the observations seem to focus on the author's self pity. Reading the zine I get the feeling the guy just can't find what he really wants, or he really wants something he can't find. Either way it's not bad for a very short zine and, from the lack of any mention of a price, I think the zine is free!
(T.P. Alternative/PoBox 181023/Corpus Christi/TX 78480-1023/USA; http:// tpalternative.homepage.com; emogeek@starmail.com)

## U

Undecided #4

Undecided is a 28 page, digest size perzine. I've read Undecided before and this installment is much like the last. If you're a young adult or in your late teens and full of angst, ready to change the world then get a copy of this zine and wallow in the rants of others who are fed up with the man. If, however, you're a little older (you can remember 8-track tapes and having to get up to change the channel on your TV) then you might find this zine a little too idealistic. On the other hand it might bring back fond memories of times before mortgage payments, college loans, and health insurance. Either way, I didn't see a price anywhere on or in this zine, so I'm assuming it's free. That being the case it should be real easy for you to help Nicole change her world by sending her something in exchange for Undecided.
(Undecided/c/o Nicole/5 Newton Road/Wayne/NJ 07460/USA)

## W

Walking Man Comics

So you say you wish you could find a pocket size comic zine with 8 to 12 pages? You say you'd like it to be an all ages comic? You say you'd like it to be drawn primarily with stamp art? And you say you'd like the dialogue written in lyric form so you can sing along? Well you're in luck friend! Turns out that's exactly the kind of comics Walking Man Comics is publishing. How lucky are you?! I must say that Matt is definitely doing something I've never seen. His Walking Man Comics are well done, completely original, and fun! Matt may be the most original thinker on the mini comic scene today! Check one out!
(SASE for sample or US$1.00 each or US$3.00 for 4/Matt Levin/123 Elm St/ Hatfield/MA 01038/USA; Walkingman@mymailstation.com)

Watch The Closing Doors #12

It's a 24 pages subway zine also edited by Fred Argoff. This guide will help you peep into the world's underground, as it shows the subway maps of 15 cities. Like what? Well, Paris, Chicago, Madrid, Toronto and even Tokyo(with a very geometrical map, an exquisite handwriting and charming street names). So, get underground!
(Fred Argoff/1800 Ocean Pkwy (#B-12)/Brooklyn/ NY11223-3037/USA)

Watch The Closing Doors #14, #15

WCD is a 24 page, digest size zine about the subway system of New York city. This issue focuses on all the great signs that you can find throughout the city's subways if you take the time to look. If you're an underground transit enthusiast (and who's not?), you'll enjoy this neat zine. It's full of pictures and descriptions. Almost makes you feel like you're riding the rails yourself! If you don't want to subscribe for ten bucks, then send Fred a couple of bucks or stamps and ask for just one issue.
(Fred Argoff/1800 Ocean

Pkwy (#B-12)/Brooklyn/NY11223-3037/USA)

Worlds Of Artifice #1, #5, #6

Mini-comics made (judging by appearance) by generous assistance of a computer. Too bad that the art still looks like it was accomplished with a crayon held stiffly in a pre-schooler's fist. The stories have a certain reckless playground flavour drifting about, too. If the guys behind this publishing enterprise are under ten years of age, they are preciously bright little darlings. If they are older, they should consider some other hobbies. Like sniffing glue.
(Cygan/1384 Harpswell Neck Road/Harpswell/ME 04079-9712/USA; www.agate.net//~ellio77/public_html; gubb1992@aol.com)

The Whizzbanger Guide To Zine Distributors #5

So it moves on, this huge recource magazine of Shannon Colebank. If you do a zine and if you are struggling to get your publication out to the eager hands of the zine reading community, you really should buy this one. There are self descriptions from 125 distros from 25 countries, incliding zine libraries, zine stores, dozens of zine friendly web sites, zine reviewers and so on and so on.... Shannon must have stayed up so many nights to put this together, but world really needs this kind of thing. If the world does not appreciate this, there is something severely wrong with the world itself.

Countries are neatly in alphabetical order and on the first page is an alphabetical index with symbols on the front of every name. Symbols that indicate what kind of distro is in question, so one can easy as a pee find a distro from any country he is looking for! Man! I love this and love Shannon for putting this together! World could do with one or two persons who are more like Shannon, just as dedicated to something productive and cool like this! (US$4/US$6/prisoners pay in stamps/Shannon Colebank/The Whizzbanger Guide/PoBox 5591/Portland/OR 97228/USA)

The Wub #September 2000

"Newsletter about brain damaging music and more" it says. Ok, maybe the music covered in this wee wee wee zine is brain damaging to someone, but not to me. To me this "experimental/electronic and so on" is more like a turn off, but if you are in to that kind of stuff, get to know this one, it is quite good actually. Nice peaceful layout and lots of information too. The font ain't unreadable either as it usually is in the zine this size.
(IRC/Stamps/The Wub/PoBox 23045/11210 ATHENS/GREECE; shitfun@oddrecords.com)

## X

Xeens And Things #13

#13 already and this is the first of these I ever see.

Behind this is the same guy that is behind JND Pseudo Zine and My Strange Malady and I have to point out straight at the beginning, that I enjoyed those two much more than I did this.

But what do we have here? welll.... reviews. Reviews printed in pale blue ink.

Some zines, some music and some article reviews.

As I said, I did not enjoy this as totally as I did the JND and Malady, I have to admit that James Dawson is one helluva brilliant writer. He has one helluva good way to put words on the paper, so this was not total waste of time after all. Nor it was sheer brilliance. It was more like "Ok, I read this zine" kind of thing.
(My Strange Malady/James N. Dawson/PoBox 613/Redwood Valley/CA 95470/USA)

Xerox Debt #5

Xerox Debt is a 40 page, digest size review zine. There are nearly 100 zines reviewed, and announcements section, a really good article on Predators and Prey in the zine community, and a listing of some places where you can get zines. All reviews and articles are well written and informative. Xerox Debt has a real zinester feel to it, like it's really about zinesters helping zinesters! This is definitely a good zine and information source for anyone in the zine community!
(US$2.00/Davida Gypsy Breier/PoBox 963/Havre de Grace/MD 21078/USA; Leekinginc@hotmail.com; http://musea.digitalchainsaw.com)

## Z

Zion Virtue

What makes the small press so good? Comics like Zion Virtue! Comics that scream creative freedom. Comics that have an unquestionably unique voice. Comics that don't reflect the mainstream's flavor of the week. And those are the things that make up this comic! Zion Virtue is about an enigmatic figure that one day wanders into town and finds himself in the midst of a group of backyard wrestlers. So far I've read the first four issues and each new issue builds upon the last by further developing the relationships between the characters and revealing the title character. All of the characters are well defined with individual personalities. The artwork has a completely individualistic style that you won't see anywhere else. This is really a mini comic you shouldn't miss out on. Order your copy today!
(US$1.00/US$2.00/Lostnoiz/J. Suits/112 Rosedale Cr./Winston Salem/NC 27106/USA; www.Lostnoiz.com; Lostnoiz@lostnoiz.com)

## BOOKS

**Chalk Anthony: Selections**

Maybe it was the place where I read this book (I was sitting in the midde of nowhere, middle of the woods) but this had a huge impact on me.

Ok, it also could be the fact that most of these poems are truly brilliant. So sweetly sarcastic, so bitterly bitter and yet, so deep and profound. Some poems really made me go: "Wow, that really is the way things are".

Anthony Chalks power lies in his short poems. He has managed to squeeze in three or seven lines some incredibly complex thoughts but on the other hand, in some of his longer works, the same thought seem to have been lost under the will to say much.

But this is a good selection, I really love the way some of these left me ponder for awhile and then snigger.

Anthony Chalk is a genius.
**(US$12.95/White Mountain Publications/PoBox 5180/New Liskeard/ONTARIO P0J 1P0/CANADA; www.nt.net/~wmpub/index.htm)**

**Mountain, Nathan: Of Myth And Ash**

"Nathan Mountain is a talented poet, his poems are well crafted and rich in metaphor and description. Of Myth and Ash is highly recommended" says Ralph Hasselmann Jr. on the back cover of the book.
I will only say that mr. Mountain writes in too big words about people and places. Yet, somehow he allows himself to put on paper feelings and uspeakable words. Which could make his book readable. 46 poems printed on quality paper, silver writing on the back cover, Library of Congress Control Number. It all shows that the man cared a lot about his work.
**(Tragic Orchid Publishing/PoBox 1508/Springdale/AR 72765-1608/USA; TOpublishing@ad.com)**

**Pringle, Robert: Cold Front**

This happens when an ex rural mail carrier, bacteriology lab technician, blacksmith, house painter, public high-school teacher, park ranger starts writing poetry. But no one can blame him for trying. There are 36 A5 size pages filled with 28 more or less poems.
**(US$7.95/Pudding House Publications/60 North Main Street/Johnstown/OHIO 43031/USA)**

# GUILTY AS CHARGED

No pics this time, as you see, very rushed issue, no time to collect the fancy stuff. Instead, the quotation for the issue is: "The best out of the content quote". Yeah, I ripped it off the Wizard magazine. So sue me.

Jim Barker (-jb-; zines)
"It is so weird, I know you are talking about me and I don't understand a word"
Jim must be the smoothest Hantsonian ever touched the soil of Finland. And still, he is the manliest Hantsonian ever. He had a tooth ache. He ate painkillers and rinsed them down with Salmiakkikoski-korva.

Warren Elliot (-wee-; zines)
"Just a few months ago we were pulling the bodies of children out of wells where they had been dumped after being shot"
Warren must be the manliest man that has ever been on the pages of MT. He is a Sergeant First Class. A real drill sergeant. Peacekeepers rule a bit!

Alina Frincu (-af-; zines)
"I got an apartment. Ain't crazy 'bout it. Got a roommate, she's too religious for me, got a car, an old Ford Taurus"
Alina must be the most dark one of ous. No matter she is from Transylvania and is now living in USA, she still is the moody one. With a cutest smile

Hannele Kivilahti
"Oh, is he totally fucking stupid? Vegetarian!"
Hannele must be the one with the best handwriting of the staff of MT. At least she should have, she has lettered a plenthora of comics, including the Finn version of Sin City.

Jupe Luoma (-jl-; experimental music, artsy stuff)
"My wife's liver values are up"
Jupe must be the weeest and the most multiplying one of the people who has ever written to MT. So young, so much beer and already the second kid on the way. Hmmm, then again, these two things might be connected to each other.

Pekka Manninen (-pam-; scifi, comics)
"It is not a mustard bottle man. It is an ink bottle man"
Pekka must be the fastest walker of the staff of MT. Just look at him go! Going. Going. Going. Gone.

Timo Palonen (-tp-; me, everything here, including vacuuming)
"We are a good team, we just never win"
Palonen must be wankiest of the staff of MT. Here he is, sitting, sipping beer and writing about himself in the 3rd person

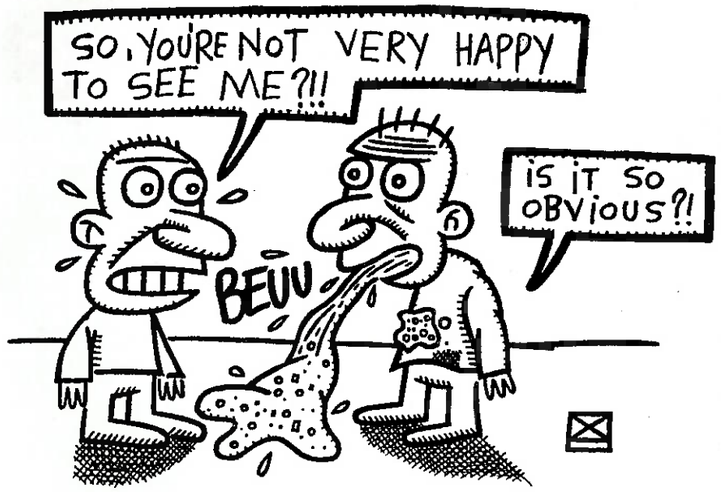
J. Wöntsö (-jw-; experimental & poppy music)
"Oh, now everybody is a comedian!"
Wöntsö must be the most serious of all the people in Finland. He never smiles not to talk about laughing. Maybe he has bad teeth?

Also, muy helpful were:

Steve Andrews (-sa-; Welsh)
Sami Hynninen (-sh-; comix)
Marita Lahtinen (proofreading)
TeroLehto (-tl-; a bit here, a bit there)

SCULPTURES MADE FROM SHIT

THIS COUPLE COULD USE SOME VALIUM!




LOST